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THE BRAINERD DISPATCH

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NEWS OF THE WEEK SUMMARIZED.

Gabriel Dumont Let Free.

The secretary of war has directed that an order be issued to Lieut. Col. Coppinger, in command at Fort Assinaboine, that Gabriel Dumont, Riel's lieutenant, should be released from arrest. No demand was made to our government that Dumont should be extradited by the Canadian authorities. Mr. Bayard said that Dumont's case had come before the state department in no form, but that he should say that he ought to be given his liberty so long as the United States had no claim against him.

Gen. R. C. Drum sent the following telegram to Gen. Schofield: Replying to your telegram of this date, reporting the arrest on American territory of Gabriel Dumont and Michael Dumais, Canadian insurgents who belonged to Riel's insurrectionary force, the secretary of war instructs me to say that the military forces have no authority to arrest or detain them. They must therefore be released from military arrest.

Concerning the Shrinkage of Wheat Crops.

The growing wheat crop having reached a critical stage, and winter wheat having approached a condition sufficiently near maturity to approximate the acreage and probable yield, the Farmers' Review of Chicago gives a complete survey of all the western and southern wheat growing states, reports having been received from over three thousand correspondents. In summing up its detailed reports the Review says:

The gloomiest views which have been advanced concerning the winter wheat outlook for 1885 must now be accepted as the most accurate. The promising conditions of 1884 have this season been completely reversed. The absolute uniformity of the returns indicate that the outlook for the winter sown wheat this year, is the worst in ten years, and it may now be set down as positive that under the most favorable conditions the total winter and spring wheat yield is to fall considerably under the short crop of 1881, when the total product was 380,000,000 bushels. With the exception of Michigan and Oregon and Washington Territories, on the western slope, the causes leading to a decreased output of winter wheat are almost identical. In Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas and Missouri, the ground was bare of snow during the severe cold weather at the close of the winter which was followed by cold, dry winds later on. There was a decreased acreage, owing to the low prices which prevailed for the crop of 1884. In California the decreased acreage was accompanied by a severe drouth, which has tended to almost ruin the growing crop. Oregon and Washington Territory were saved by bountiful showers which came in time to save the grain.

Turning to the spring wheat belt, the outlook is altogether more promising. Full returns from Nebraska show a slightly enlarged acreage as compared to last year, while in Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota the decrease in acreage will be about 10 per cent, while the condition is about 95 per cent. The acreage of Dakota is about 8 per cent. less than last year, and the condition fully equal, although the season is from ten to twelve days later. The probable spring wheat yield, based upon continuing favorable weather will be 130,000,000 bushels. The total wheat crop of the country, therefore, from the present outlook will be from 320,000,000 to 330,000,000 bushels, against an average yield for the past five years of 464,000,000 bushels.

The Northwest Rebellion.

WINNIPEG, Man., Special Telegram, June 1.—Gen. Middleton to-day organized his force with which to join Strange and march against Big Bear, whom scouts report to be in the same position as when attacked by Strange on the 28th ult. The steamers Northwest, Alberta and Marquis steamed out from Battleford at 9 o'clock this morning mid the cheers of the garrison and inhabitants, and started rapidly up stream to Fort Pitt, where Strange will be joined. Middleton, who was on board, had the following force with him:

Ninetieth battalion, Winnipeg, 275 men, under Majors Mackeand and Boswell; Midland battalion, 325, under Col. Williams, M. P.; Royal Grenadiers, 250, under Col. Grassett; 30 of B battery and Gatling gun, under Maj. Short, Captains Farley and Rutherford; A battery, 30 men, under Capt. Peters and Lieut. Rivers; Boulton's horse, 60; Surveyors' corps, 50; Brittlebank's scouts, 30, and 60 police.

The latter, under Col. Herchmer, left at the same time by the south trail. Gen. Middleton and Col. Straubenzie and staff were on the Northwest. Middleton sent forward instructions to Strange to keep a large body of scouts out and ascertain the exact position and strength of the enemy, in order that no time may be lost in getting to work.

"We must make short work of this business," remarked Middleton to Otter, on bidding him good-bye at Battleford. "I hope to be back here in forty-eight hours, and then I expect my work will be at an end."

MIDDLETON'S PLAN.

If the scouts report Indians this side of Fort Pitt Middleton will land troops at once and march by the shortest cut against them He has instructed Strange to follow the Indians pretty closely, and be prepared to cooperate with the column at the shortest notice. A plan has been laid to surround the Indian camp. This can doubtless be effected with the large body of troops which will be in the force. Middleton was heard to express himself as determined to strike a vigorous blow this time, which would instil terror into the Indians and alarm them so thoroughly that they would never attempt another rising. Scouts report that Big Bear's force must number at least 600, and small additions are being made daily in the shape of aimless braves from different camps. One report has come in that Big Bear has taken the trail to Sounding lake with a view of reaching Cypress hills, which is the home of the Crees, who the wily chief hopes may join him.

THE CREES PEACEFUL.

This will scarcely be done by the Crees at Cypress hills, who throughout the rebellion have displayed a spirit of peacefulness. It has been suggested that a column could be sent across the country to Sounding lake to intercept the Indians. Middleton expects to meet Big Bear to-morrow, when the final blow to the rebellion will doubtless be struck. Reports from Edmonton indicate that the Indians north of that point are acting ugly, one band having threatened to massacre the whites unless abundant food is given them. A local patrol corps has been organized to patrol the country and prevent the redskins from committing depredations. A corps is being organized for an expedition to Lac la Biche, a Hudson bay post north of the Saskatchewan, which has been pillaged by Indians, who also drove settlers from their houses.

TO BE TRIED THIS MONTH.

OTTAWA, June 1.—The trial of Louis Riel will probably commence at Regina about the 22d inst. before Col. Richardson, stipendiary magistrate.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Ex-President Arthur's horses were sold in Washington, recently. His son's mustang sold for $125.

Col. J. M. Wilson, of the engineer corps, will relieve Col. Rockwell of the duties of commissioner of public buildings and grounds.

The Washington Critic publishes a statement regarding the intentions of Republican senators that causes a depression among place hunters.

Ex-Senator Ross, the newly appointed governor of New Mexico, tells why he opposed the impeachment of Andrew Johnson and denies that he was paid for his vote.

Some civil service reformers are incensed because Gen. Hunter of Virginia was made chief of the division of accounts in the general land office without passing an examination.

Capt. Belknap, president of the board appointed to examine the Dolphin, reports that the trial trip was satisfactory, and that the requirements of the contract were complied with.

The secretary of the treasury has issued a circular directing customs officers to collect the alien immigrant tax of 50 cents each from foreigners coming to this country as tourists or travelers or to reside.

Secretary Endicott, president of the board recently appointed to examine and report upon the defenses and fortifications of the United States, has called a meeting of the board to be held at the war department June 3.

Dr. Neill F. Graham of Minnesota, assistant medical referee of the pension bureau, and Drs. William H. Grobeicht and John H. Rose, medical examiners of the pension office, have been removed for offensive partisanship.

The congressional library has more than twice overgrown its original accommodations. It contains nearly 560,000 bound volumes, 300,000 pieces of music, nearly 200,000 pamphlets, and between 100,000 and 150,000 specimens of graphic art.

Prominent Democratic leaders from all parts of the country are gathering in Washington. The opinion prevails that between now and July 1, the beginning of the fiscal year, many changes and appointments will be made. Democratic senators and representatives are coming in every day.

Secretary Manning has dismissed four chiefs of divisions in the third auditor's office—J. B. Fowler of Maryland, J. M. Vale of Pennsylvania, P. E. Pettingill of New York, and John R. Thompson of New Hampshire. This action was based on the recommendation of Third Auditor Williams. It is said there are no charges against the persons.

The third official trip of the dispatch boat Dolphin was made at New York. The contract with the government provides that she must show an average speed of fifteen knots an hour for six consecutive hours. In her two other trials she failed to fulfill these conditions, but now ranges from 15 to 16½ knots, and averaged 15½ for the entire trip.

The president has appointed James W. Whelpley of New York to be assistant treasurer of the United States. Mr. Whelpley is now cashier. Valentine P. Snyder of New York, now acting as private secretary to Secretary Manning, will be appointed chief clerk of the treasurer's office. The above changes will take effect on the 1st prox.

From correspondence submitted by the war department to the Indian bureau it appears that the Apache Indian outbreak was caused by whisky. The Indians manufactured large quantities of "cawin" and became intoxicated. Knowing that punishment would follow this infraction of the rules, they abandoned their reservation and went on the warpath.

Postmasters commissioned: G. F. Faber, Chaska, Minn.; J. P. Wall, Cadott, Wis.; E. Buckles, Primrose, Iowa; Dennis Deneen, Hammond, Wis.; J. Mierswa, Marion, Wis; Curtis Reed, Menasha, Wis.; Robert E. Austin, Tama City, Iowa; George S. Witters, Ida Grove, Iowa; Charles G. Kress, Lewiston, Idaho. Postoffice Established—Gann Valley, Buffalo county, Dak.

The old soldier, Ben Snyder, who so impressed Commissioner of Pensions Black by renouncing a pension of $72 a month because he had recovered from his disability and did not need it any longer, was insane, and has been granted a pension on that account. His pension will probably be reduced, as his ability to go about alone has shown that he is not totally disabled. His wound is from an accidental discharge of a gun. He received his pension a year ago, and the arrears amounted to over $10,000.

Washington Special: The revenue of the government for this fiscal year, ending June 30, will not only be less by millions than the estimate by the secretary of the treasury, but it appears, from a circular to collectors of customs and other officers of the customs revenue service issued recently by Secretary Manning, that the appropriation for defraying the expenses of collecting the revenue from customs will be exhausted by the necessary payments for the month of May, 1885. All customs officers are therefore notified that no payments for services rendered or expenditures incurred in collecting the revenue from customs for the month of June, 1885, can be made until an appropriation therefor has been granted by congress.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

Jack Williams of Glendale Mon., was killed by being run over by a wagon.

Fire in John Elliott & Sons' foundry, London, Ont., cost $200,000; insurance $75,000.

Medford, Wis., was almost completely destroyed by fire. Thirty-one buildings and much lumber were burned.

PERSONAL MENTION.

A. P. Swineford, the new governor of Alaska, was a reporter on the Chicago Times in 1860 and 1861.

Judge Foraker apparently has the inside track among the candidates for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in Ohio.

Archbishop Elder of Cincinnati, has appointed Rev. J. C. Albrinck, vicar general of the German churches, vice Rev. Otto Jair, deceased.

Ex-President R. B. Hayes, who went to Ripley, Ohio, to speak at the Decoration day ceremonies, made an address in favor of governmental aid to education in the south.

Hon. Charles R. Male Ramsey, the second son of the late earl of Dalhousie, was married to Miss Estelle Garrison, the second daughter of the late William R. Garrison, at the summer residence of the bride's mother at Elberon, N. J. Special trains from New York city conveyed about 500 of the leading society people of that city to the ceremony.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

Jabob Stadfelt, a noted counterfeiter, aged 71 years, died of heart disease at Dayton, Ohio, recently.

Postmaster William C. Smith of Holden, Mo., committed suicide by shooting, having been found $900 short in his accounts.

James Wheeler, commonly known as "Six Shooter," a noted desperado, was shot and instantly killed at Eagle Rock, Idaho, by officers.

A maniac took charge of a Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific passenger train and brought it into Chicago. A policeman who had endeavored to arrest him was killed.

Alfred E. Morton of Southbridge, Mass., has been arrested on account of a series of petty larcenies. He is very wealthy, and the reason for his petty thefts is a mystery.

A desperado, believed to be Bill Booth, has just been rearrested at Miles City, charged with the murder of Jacob Schmerer, a ranchman, which was committed near Buffalo.

Arthur C. Marsh, the absconding superintendent of the firm of Koch, Sons & Co., of New York, was arrested at Queenstown, on board the steamship Nevada, of the Guion line, which arrived there the 29th. He at once surrendered all the money in his possession, together with his effects, and begged not to be prosecuted. The amount Marsh absconded with was $50,000.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Riel is said to be in perfect health, both as regards body and mind.

The naming by the pope of Dr. William Walsh, president of Maynooth college, to be archbishop of Dublin is a triumph for the Irish Nationalists and a stinging defeat for Mr. Errington, the special British envoy to the Vatican.

The grand lodge of Good Templars at Toronto commended in high terms the courage and efficiency of the Canadian troops in the Northwest, claiming that their work was achieved without the use of stimulants, under Middleton's orders.

A Battleford dispatch says that Fort Pitt has been burned, and at Frog Lake the bodies of Father Marchand and Father Farfard were found in the cellar of a burned house. The remains of Delaney, Quinn and Gilchrist were discovered in the woods near by.

The London News says: Mr. Gladstone has crowned his illustrious career by again rendering the country signal service. We must not forget, now that peace is secured, how near we came to a war such as this generation has not seen. Neither mere obstinacy nor skill in diplomacy could have averted it. The task required a combination of the higher qualities which go to make up a complete statesman.

Yokohama was the scene of an extraordinary occurrence on the 6th inst. As the British man-of-war Ogamemnon steamed into port the Russian ship Vlademir Monarch piped to quarters, manned guns and made every preparation for immediate action. It is stated that had so much of a rifle been fired from the Russian vessel the Ogamemnon would have rammed her. No explanation of the affair was made by the Russian commander.

The London Standard's St. Petersburg correspondent says: The following is the exact state of the Afghan frontier negotiations at the present time: The ameer surrenders Penjdeh for Zulfikar. The question is still unsettled as to whether the Zulfikar pass shall form a part of the boundary or remain wholly in Afghanistan. Russia insists that Meruschak belongs to Penjdeh. England objects and makes the retention of Meruschak a sine qua non. This difference of opinion is now the main difficulty.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The Michigan legislature has passed a law making ten hours a day's labor.

John J. Van Leuven, a Grand Rapids (Mich.) milliner, has assigned, with $35,000 liabilities.

The site of the proposed monument to Gen. Meade, in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, has been selected on a hill over looking the East Park.

Depositors of the Mitchell, Dak., bank are getting anxious, and are discussing the application of personal violence to President Butterfield.

Mary Beebe, formerly of the Boston Ideals figures as defendant in a divorce suit, brought, by her husband, R. G. Haskell of Boston. She makes no defense.

The imposing monument to Gen. Custer's memory, at West Point, has been removed at the request of Mrs. Custer, who did not like it, and thought the figure looked like a caricature of the general.

The Shackamaxon bank of Philadelphia suspended recently. John Rose is president and I. H. Huggard cashier. The capital is $120,000 and the surplus $30,000. It is said that the accounts have been overdrawn $200,000.

MINNESOTA NEWS CONDENSED.

The Carver county fair will be held at Chaska, Sept. 25 and 26.

Lightning killed two Norwegians at Oscar, Otter Tail county.

At St. Paul, Minerva J. Rogers was divorced from Wm. D. Rogers.

Ezra Feller of Plainview lost a fine Hambletonian stallion valued at $1,000.

The Burke-Barnes slugging match at St. Paul was stopped by the police.

D. A. McKinlay has been chosen auditor of the St. Paul & Duluth railroad.

A pickerel weighing thirty-five pounds was taken from Buffalo lake, near Janesville.

Burglars entered the store of Mr. Kresbach at Adams, and stole forty pairs of shoes, and other goods.

The first wife of Thomas J. McAfee, the bigamist, arrives in St. Paul from Ireland seeking a divorce.

Henry Morrish, the banker of Atwater, who was insane, has returned from St. Peter greatly improved.

Two St. Paul ladies received dresses from Worth, the Paris dressmaker, upon which the duty was $97.

Maj. James H. Donaldson, a former resident of St. Paul, died at his home near Shingle Creek, Hennepin county.

Rev. W. C. Sherman of Cannon Falls has received a unanimous call from St. James parish, Fergus Falls.

The First regiment, M. N. G., is ordered to encamp at White Bear, July 8, and the Second at Fairbault, June 24.

Dr. Hewitt, reports officially that the ravages of small pox at Crookston have been exaggerated by the newspapers.

Gen. Flower has transferred his office of supervising inspector of steam vessels to his successor, George Hays.

Joseph Griffith, arrested at Worthington for a criminal assault on a little girl, has been held to the grand jury.

Suits are being brought in involving the title to $75,000 worth of land in Bassett, Moore & Case's addition, Minneapolis.

Private Carter, a colored soldier at Fort Snelling, gets thirty years at stillwater for outraging a young German woman.

Gen. Mark D. Flower, late supervising inspector of steam vessels, is now engaged with the state board of boiler inspectors.

The supreme court decided to admit the Minneapolis murderer Cantieny to bail in the sum of $12,000, which was furnished.

John Anderson of Wilkin county was struck and killed by lightning on Campbell flats, while fishing in the Red River, recently.

The trustees of Albert Lea college lack now only about two thousand dollars of having sufficient to open the school in September next.

Judge Smart's barn at Canby was blown to smithereens by a little tornado a few days ago. Five horses and a calf within the structure escaped unhurt.

The Minnesota Normal schools have had their commencement exercises. The graduates at Winona numbered 41; at Mankato 19; St. Cloud 18.

The visiting members of the Passenger Conductors' Life Association of the United States and Canada numbering 350 had a grand banquet in St. Paul.

In the district court at Fergus Falls, Charles Hickling was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for rape. The jury were out about five minutes.

Subscribers to the $200,000 bonus for the Ryan hotel, St. Paul, are called upon to make good their promises, in view of the early completion of the building.

Hon John W. Arctander has received the degree of LL. D. from St. John's university as a token of the esteem in which he is held by the faculty of that institution.

The Farmer's Loan and Trust company of New York has instituted foreclosure proceedings against the Minneapolis, Lyndale & Minnetonka Railway company.

A thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Powers of Albert Lea has been missing from her home, and search was made for her, when it was found she had goue to Minneapolis.

Charles S. Hulbert withdraws from the Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator company, which will be reorganized under the name of the Minneapolis & Northern Elevator company.

Mrs. Evan Fall, living near Milan, Chippewa county, died suddenly, being in good health when her husband went to the barn to do chores, and being dead when he returned.

The barn and granary on Bassett & Huntington's farm, just west of Brownsdale, were burned with 400 bushels of wheat and some stock. Loss $1,700; reported to be incendiary.

Forty or fifty thousand railroad ties will be taken out of the river at Pine City this spring, belonging to E. C. Long & Co., of St. Paul, and a tie drive will come down from Mora of about 100,000.

At Pickerel Lake, Miss Charlotte Fink, aged forty-one years, who for several years has been partially demented, was so badly burned by her dress catching fire that she died soon after.

Oliver Gibbs, Jr., of Lake City, commissioner to the world's fair, is expected home about June 10. His son Oliver and daughter Maggie, who were assisting him at New Orleans, have already returned.

It is charged that N. B. Harwood, formerly of Minneapolis, committed suicide in Florida in order that his wife might obtain the $200,000 insurance on his life—The insurance companies are investigating.

The Northern Pacific elevator at Battle Lake burned recently. Its capacity was 35,000 bushels, and it contained 25,000 bushels of wheat. Loss, between $28,000 and $30,000. The fire was caused by lightning.

Papers announce the death, at New Milford, Conn., of Charles L. Yale, for many years a resident of St. Paul, and at one time on the editorial staff of the Pioneer Press. Mr. Yale was a writer of fine abilities.

The Minneapolis Cattle company, constituted for the purpose of dealing in cattle and live stock, filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state recently. The capital stock is placed at $350,000, divided into $50 shares.

Hubert Nysson's brewery, one and one-half miles west of Shakopee was burned. Loss, $9,000; insurance, $3,925. Mr. Nysson fell from the roof, and broke a leg and received internal injuries. The brewery will be rebuilt.

A west-bound freight train jumped the track two miles east of Darwin, on the Manitoba railroad near the bridge, and as the derailed cars came upon the trestle work the bridge gave way, precipitating nine cars into the ravine below.

D. O. Searle, hardware merchant of Owatonna, who was injured on April 28 by a coil of wire falling on him, died recently. He was leader of the choir in the Methodist church, a prominent G. A. R. man and a member of the Beethoven society.

Edward Erickson and Peter Johnson, Swedes, en route from Duluth to Portland, Or., were robbed at Brainerd, recently, of about $700. Bill Dake, a gambler, and Pat McNorton were arrested, and held for trial. Most of the money was recovered.

The census of Rochester, Olmsted Co., as completed gives in the First ward 1,932, in the Second 2,627, and in the Third 751. The cyclone is responsible for the small population of the Third ward, which in 1880 had 987. The total gain over 1880 in Rochester was 207.

Hon. Charles E. Flandrau, of St. Paul, who, with Judge Wilkin, made a trip around the world last summer, has delighted the people of St. Paul with a lecture on "Japan." The lecture is full of interest and genial life, and is pronounced the best ever delivered in St. Paul.

The body of an unknown young man was found near Vesta postoffice by G. Tolofson and John Matterson, it having apparently lain there since last fall. A revolver was found within twelve feet and a bullet hole in the left breast of the man. No clue has been found to his identity.

At Princeton, recently, fire burned George Mahoney's saloon. Loss, total; insurance, $1,000. J. T. D. Sadley's store building, total loss; insurance, $1,500. Sadley & Keith's office, partial loss; insurance, $250. B. M. Van Alstine's stock of goods; loss, $6,000; no insurance.

At the annual meeting of the Otter Tail County Farmers' Alliance, the committee on resolutions made a report, which was adopted, instructing the secretary to correspond with manufacturers of binding twine for samples and prices of various grades of twine, with a view of furnishing members of various alliances.

Postmaster Laraway of Minneapolis received official notice of the appointment of E. P. Bassford as superintendent of the government building at Minneapolis, and Isaac Hodgson received a like notification of his removal from the same position. So far as these gentlemen are concerned, the question is considered settled.

Edward Dupnis lost his life in passing between two pulleys which run the gang saw in Walker's mill at Crookston. He fell upon the lower layer of a twenty-four-inch belt, and was carried around the pulley, being crushed to death instantly. The deceased was a Frenchman, forty-eight years old, and had been married but two days.

Elisha Beshaw, a Frenchman, is the person who slept a whole week at Northfield. After being awake a short time he remembered of having some money when going to sleep, and upon investigation he found his handkerchief with $435 rolled in it in the strawbed tick. The patient is doing well, and the only trouble now is to get him plenty of beefsteak and potatoes.

State Auditor Braden has received from Auditor McDonald of Hennepin county the following statement of Minneapolis tax collections: For year ending May 21, 1884, $739,362.05; for year ending May 41, 1885, $717,921.07. Reports from other counties furnish similar close comparisons, showing that the new tax law, which deferred the sales from September to May, does not materially affect the collections.

The Grant county people are enthusiastic and in earnest over the southern railroad project. The most prominent men of the towns of Lien, Pomme de Terre, Stony Brook and Elbow Lake have been interviewed and express it as their opinion that a reasonable amount of bonds could be voted from the towns along the proposed route without difficulty.

Father McGolrick, Catholic, of Minneapolis made complaint against indecent show pictures on bill boards. The case was submitted to the jury, who, after viewing the bill boards on which the objectional posters were hung and deliberating for half an hour, returned a verdict of not guilty, the proposition to impose a fine having been favored but by two of the twelve.

The contract for the new building at the deaf and dumb institution at Faribault has been given to L. M. Emery and William O'Neil jointly, their bid ($6,775) being the lowest. The building is to be of stone 65x40, and two stories high, with a basement. The basement will be fitted up as a gymnasium, and the second and third stories used for shops and hospital. An addition is also to be made to the laundry building.

A. L. Thoruton, county recorder at Fonda died recently. Deceased came to Houston, Minn., in 1858; he then went into the surveyor general's office in St. Paul, where he was engaged in government surveying, and then followed civil engineering. Mr. Thornton made the first sectional map of the State of Minnesota, and has followed the business with slight intermissions, up to within the past four years.

The annual meeting of the Winona conference of Congregational churches began at Wabasha, Tuesday evening, continuing Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Among the speakers were Rev. Mr. Crum and Mrs. Thomas Wilson of Winona; Rev. J. H. Morley of St. Paul; Miss Evans, preceptress of Carleton college, and Mrs. Chase of Minneapolis, president of the woman's board of home missions for the Northwest.

Mary Jane Clarns, aged seventeen, of Parker's Prairie, Otter Tail county, indicted by the grand jury, was arrested and arrangements made to bring her into the city. She did not appear, but her brother handed the following letter to her attorneys, Clapp, Woodard & Cowie: "This is to certify that Mary Jane Clarns is dead. [Signed] A. E. Henderson, M. D." It is presumed that the girl committed suicide rather than endure public trial.

The corner stone of the new Young Men's Christian Association building was laid at Northfield. An address was made by Frank Cutler, secretary of the association, in which he said: "We have come together to-night to lay the corner stone of the first Y. M. C. A. building ever erected in Minnesota." The building is to cost, when completed, about $6,000, $4,066 of which has already been pledged, and it is expected to be completed the 1st of August.

Andrew Nelson and his team were found dead in a slough recently three miles north of Hawley. Nelson, who was a Swede, twenty-six years old and married, went to Hawley, and after purchasing a load of lumber got drunk and started home about dark. He left the road when near a small slough, drove across, missing the bridge, circled around the slough and came back and tried to drive up the grade on the bridge and was upset in fifteen inches of water, under the load of lumber. The team were mired and drowned.

Philadelphia Record: Russian flour, equal in quality to that made from choice Minnesota spring wheat, is offered for delivery in New York at $6 per barrel. This attack upon our grain is as bold as the snubbing of John Bull in Central Asia. It must be admitted that the Muscovite has his strong points in traffic as well as diplomacy. A nation that can send its flour 3,000 miles from the point of manufacture and sell it in New York at competitive prices will surely command its share of business.

The following changes have been made in the postal clerk service: R. L. Nason, vice D. Waring, on the route from St. Paul to Sioux City; M. B. Miller, vice Joseph Zeis, removed, on the route from St. Paul to Bismarck, Dak.; Thomas Clarkins, vice J. S. Murray, appointment expired, route, St. Paul to Elroy; C. M. Brown vice G. S. Armstrong, transferred, route, Watertown, Dak., to Minneapolis; G. W. Flack of Redfield, Dak.; vice C. A. Chamberlain, appointment expired, route, St. Paul and Breckenridge; Henry Fink vice W. A. McCann, route, St. Paul to Bismarck.

The insurance commissioner has ruled, under the co-operative life association law, passed last winter, that no Iowa co-operative association shall be permitted to do business in this state without a paid-up capital of $100,000. This is the application imposed under the law of the state of Iowa on Minnesota associations of this kind, under a ruling of the Iowa attorney general, and under a reciprocal provision contained in the law passed here last winter our insurance commissioner applies the same to test Iowa. This will shut them all out.

Further details of the homicide at Marietta, Lac qui Parle county, shows that Olaf A. Sundin, the victim, was shot by John Hammergren, a hardware merchant, during a general quarrel. The two men, with others, had been drinking, and quarreled. Mrs. Hammergren tried to get her husband to go home, when Sundin assulted her, and when her husband interfered Sundin chased him some distance with an uplifted washboard. Hammergren halted and fired to frighten Sundin, who continued to advance, when Hammergren fired again, shooting Sundin through the body, killing him instantly. Hammergren was arrested.

Minnesota produces large quantities of ginseng and seneca, and some very choice grades of both of these roots are dug from the soil of the state. This fact has attracted the attention of a Cincinnati business house, which handles about half of the product in these articles of the entire country, and the concern has just opened a branch house in St. Paul. The firm is engaged in an exporting business entirely, and in the United States only makes purchases. It has a resident agent in China, which is the great market of the world for ginseng, in connection with which the Chinese have various superstitions, and which they also value on account of supposed medicinal properties. The St. Paul house is the only branch house maintained by the Cincinnati firm.

Lists prepared for the next volume of Bradstreet's, contain the names of 1,091 additional individuals and firms who have entered upon business in the state of Minnesota, outside of the city of St. Paul, during the past three months. The number of withdrawals from business in the meantime has been 733. The total number of individuals and firms in business throughout the state, not including St. Paul, at date is 11,974, against 11,616 at the beginning of the three months. The number of new postoffices added is fourteen, making the total for the state at this time, 1,263. In the city of St. Paul, during the three months, 194 individuals and firms have started in business, and fifty-two have gone out of business. This makes the total number of business places in the city at this time, 2,338, against 2,196 at the beginning of the canvass. Total number of business establishments in the state, including St. Paul, 14,312, a net gain of 500.

Terrence Curran vs. the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company was the title of a suit tried in the district court at Wabasha. Curren claimed damages for having, as he alleges, been ejected from a train at Midland Junction in June, 1884. Curren bought a ticket from Kellogg to St. Paul and return. When he came home he was informed by the conductor, Jerry Coghlan, that the train did not stop at Kellogg, and that he would have to get off at the junction or some other point north of there or be carried by; but he claimed that he had a ticket for Kellogg and that the conductor must stop the train and allow him to get off. This the conductor would not do, and when the train reached the junction Curren was ordered off, and being sick at the time and the weather damp he claimed that the exposure entailed sickness, from which he has not fully recovered, and he brought suit for $499 damages. The jury returned a verdict in favor of the railroad company after being out a few minutes.

A TITLE CLEAR.

Maybe it was the Sunday fare;
Maybe the Sunday sermon;
Perhaps 'twas but a plain nightmare—
I never can determine.

I dreamed I was an errant shade,
With other shadows hieing
Along a road whose downward grade
Was simply terrifying.

Before them all, with haughty head,
One held the chief posit on,
Whose lofty mien and stately tread
Proclaimed his high condition.

While in the eyes of all the rest
Sat trouble and dejection,
His gold-rimmed orbs alone expressed
Approving introspection.

We reached a river and embarked
Upon a galley gloomy;
The seat the stranger took, I marked,
Was elegant and roomy.

When Charon came to punch his fare,
The awe-inspiring specter
Transfixed him with a stony stare,
And seemed to say, "Director."

We reached at length the heavenly gate—
The press had free admissions—
The common herd was forced to wait
And loaded with conditions.

The stranger handed in his card,
While 'round the door we hovered,
And to the high celestial guard
His shapely head uncovered.

I saw St. Peter smile and bow,
Urbane and deferential;
The stranger's greeting was somehow
A shade more consequential.

"Angel!" the saintly tyler cried,
A page straightway appearing.
(I don't remember that I tried
To wholly keep from hearing.)

I caught the words "Orchestra chair—
Be sure you get the right one—
See the harp tuner; and take care
The halo is a bright one."

"Look lively, too," St. Peter said,
"The gentleman is waiting."
"Please register,"—he bent his head,
The great book indicating.

The stranger wrote. I read the scrawl—
The sacred page engrossed on;
The name was naught, the place was all—
"J. Winthrop Wiggins, Boston."

—*Life.*

THE DUEL AT 'POSSUM BRANCH.

Ananias Pickett, yellow, lived on one side of the branch and Jerusalem Johnson, black, commonly called "Ju," lived on the other side. Miss Sophy Giggles, the color of an underdone buckwheat cake, lived about five miles from the branch and was the cause of an undue secretion of bile in both "Nias" and "Ju."

The branch itself is not of sufficient importance to be indicated in red colors on any map of these blessed United States, and yet its local coloring is entertaining enough to warrant its being taken from the somewhat moldy cupboard of obscurity and placed on the inviting center table of the present day.

The dark and bloody ground of Kentucky, with its expiations on the field of honor, Blennerhassett's Island with its tragic tale of love and dishonor, have both been embalmed in song and story, why not 'Possum Branch with its Iliad of woman's caprice, man's devotion, and the fearless heroism of fascinated hearts. The branch itself is a dull, sluggish stream about ten or twelve feet wide, running through the southern portion of Leon County. In the East it might be called a creek. In the West it might be dignified by the name of river. In Florida it is simply a "branch." A branch of what, I am not at this moment prepared to state.

It is lined with live oak, water oak, cypress, persimmon and some few other varieties of trees.

The county road goes over it dryshod, on a rustic bridge, shaky and decrepit, the nucleus of any amount of possible and probable accidents.

The water is about ten feet deep and very dark. No one but a coroner could possibly find any enjoyment looking at it.

The bridge also serves as a short cut for predatory foxes seeking through highways and byways for the succulent chicken, the philosophic turkey, and the disciple of a certain school of medicine—the duck.

At times the trees that line this bank take on a vivid beauty.

The bamboo climbs to the tops of the tallest ones and flings a graceful crown over their swaying beauty.

Scarlet coronals of unknown flowers emphasize the fragrant green, through which tiny birds peep out and watch with wide-eyed wonder the creaking vehicles and strange figures that pass slowly by. Outbursts of rarest song can be heard there through the soft languorous days, and swift darting fins, like errant rays of light, ripple the waters below.

On the east side are half a dozen or so of rough log cabins, keeping guard over a few acres of broken soil; cotton and potato patches, the garden of long collards and turnips, the parterre of sunflowers and oleanders.

Each demesne has its dilapidated chicken house, its rheumatic shed for the reflective mule, and its boudoir for playful swine.

The owners and inhabitants of these freeholds are happy careless negroes, raising enough to eat and a little to sell, basking in the sunshine, and obeying implicitly the scriptural injunction to take no heed to the morrow.

In a little log house, standing on the very banks of the branch, in a crouching attitude, as if just about to leap into the waters for a bath, both cleansing and sanitary, lived at the time of which I write, Ananias, one of my heroes,

On the west side of the branch the scene was almost literally repeated, with the exception that one of the houses was of frame, with two rooms and a lean to, and had forty acres of land attached to it.

There lived with his parents, Jerusalem, my other hero, until the fiend of jealousy entered his otherwise placid bosom, and left wreck and ruin there.

Five miles off was another little settlement of the same genus, and here Miss Sophy, my heroine, helped bake the hoe cake in the ancestral mansion, and by washing for the neighboring planters' families, earned the shekels that went to purchase articles of feminine adornment, articles so dear to the average feminine heart:

Ananias was tall and thin, elaborately so as to legs, and the suns of twenty five years had enhanced the dingy yellow of his complexion.

His eyes were of the vintage known as "pop," and the premature removal of three front teeth had given him a weirdly poetical pearance.

Among intensely black surroundings, the fairness of his skin was a drawback, more especially as his parents, by some strange oversight, are both of the same orthodox color.

In temperament he was somewhat haughty and passionate, and by his demeanor seemed to be continually protesting against his environment.

Although entirely ignorant of belles-letters, or, in fact, of any letters, he was shrewd and forehanded, and was in a fair way to become something of a capitalist, when the unlucky collapse of the Freedman's Bank swept away the bulk of his garnered hoards.

This made him moody and irritable at times, but did not impair his ability as a cotton picker, which was something wonderful to behold.

Jerusalem, or "Ju," was short and fat, and, like my old friend, Hamlet, somewhat scant of breath.

His skin was so black that soot would have made a white mark upon it. His eyes were small and twinkling, indices of the good humor that animated his being.

His lips were large and luscious, like slices of a ripe mango, and a No. 14 shoe gave him a dignity otherwise impossible to obtain.

His speech was slow and deliberate, indicative of a mind much given to inward thought, and his ears were large and wayward, restless with every motion that flitted across his expansive face.

As an only son and presumptive heir to much land and some stock, his presence was always a desirable one at the little social gatherings that enlivened either side the "branch." The woman in the case, Miss Sophy Giggles, was a winsome creature of some 10 years, voluptuous as to outline, and tasty as to dress.

Her complexion was a clear, healthy brown, and dazzling white teeth lent splendor to her frequent smiling.

The way she tightened up her hair during the work, and let it out on Sundays, convinced all of her inherent genius, and her singing is said to have made many a mocking-bird pull out its tail feathers in sheer envy.

She had worked two seasons in Tallahassee, also, so to her other charms were added the vague but delicious refinements of city life.

No wonder the little boy Cupid used her as a bow from which to launch his dainty arrows. Given the place and material he could not have displayed much greater wisdom.

Both men were in love with her; that was plainly to be seen.

Both settlements knew, snickered at it, gossipped over it and speculated as to on whom the choice would fall.

Sophy, like most of her sex, was a born coquette, and gave no sign of favoritism. If she went to a ball with "Ju" one night she went to a festival with Ananias the next, and accepted the sticks of sugar cane with the same sweet smile and honeyed thanks from one, as she did the quart of peanuts and suspender buckle from the other.

Neither had ever kissed her—so she said—although the attempt had been often made, and it was an open question as to who would eventually win.

The climax came one day in balmy June, when the birds were singing their sweetest, and the mud turtles felt the throb of joy in their gentle bosoms, and old Aunt Jenny was the cause of it.

She had dropped into the house of Jerusalem's parents for a social chat, and finding no one home but his father, good old Uncle Hypothenuse Johnson, the conversation rapidly drifted in the direction of his love affairs.

"I year your son gwinter be kicked by Sophy Giggles, Uncle 'Nuse. Am dat so?" said Aunt Jenny, inquisitively.

"I dunno, I dunno, Aunt Jinny," was the reply; "but if she merries thet triflin, owdacious, yeller nigger, Ananiah, she's gwinter be sorry fer hit befo' de y'ar am out."

"Well, Uncle 'Nuse, dat boy 'Nias am a right peart boy, on' I year he's got a right smart bunch ob cattle in de woods somewhar."

"Right smart bunch ob cattle!" said Uncle 'Nuse contemptuously. "Sho,' ou'y got three bull yearlin's an, one ole cow. Look yer, Aunt Jinny," excitedly, "lemme show you wha' my boy Ju'll git when he gits married." And the old man opened a musty old trunk that stood in one corner of the room, and, after much delving therein, and much hard breathing, brought out an old stocking.

Glancing cautiously around, even going to the door to see if anyone was approaching, he showed Aunt Jenny its precious contents, a goodly store of gold and silver, with some bills. Then, carefully replacing it, he resumed his seat.

"Huh! Right smart bunch ob cattle, eh? Aunt Jinny," impressively, "when thet boy ob mine gits married, he gits four—hun'er'd—dollars—an'—twenty—acres—ob—good—lan'."

That settled it; as Aunt Jenny on her way home met Sophy when about half way there, there could be but one result. That night, by previous engagement, Ju took Miss Sophy to a festival held at the residence of the Rev. Capsicum Grant, on the way back got his courage to the sticking point, told his love and was coyly but promptly accepted. The kiss that followed nearly made an owl tumble from his perch near by, and so bewildered him that an audacious tree toad sang an air from Norma right under his very nose.

The news of the betrothal was known all over the neighborhood next morning, and then the storm came.

That same morning I was sitting in my office trying to evolve an editorial on the beauties of carpet-bagism, when the door thrilled beneath a most lugubrious knock.

In answer to my "come in!" behold the long, lank figure of Ananias.

His countenance wore a look of mingled ferocity and melancholy.

"Cap'pen," said he, "I has come to you for some disvice."

I shoved my writing materials aside and motioned him to a chair. Then I lit a cigar, the brand I particularly affect—O. P.—(other people's), and said "Proceed."

He shuffled awkwardly to the chair, took position on the extreme edge of it, and began his monody:

"Cap'pen, I has been courtin' Miss Sophy Giggles gwine onter two year. I has boughten her lots ob candy, pinders, an' sech like truck, kerried her to festibules, camp meetints, an' 'scurshins, an' ob course I was 'spectin' to ax her to marry me, but yisterday, which was Chuseday, she went an' promise ter marry dat brack no' count nigger, Jerusalem. I don' care so much about dat, Cappen; but dis morning he stuck out his tongue at me, an' I nebber 'lows no gentleman ter do that to me, so I axes you what I mus' do."

It is the principal weakness of my many weaknesses never to allow an opportunity to pass for fun. Here was a brilliant chance. I embraced it.

"'Nias" I said, "you are a gentleman are you not?"

"Yes sah," said he "a Souf Car'liny gentleman, sah."

"Then," I replied, "you must challenge him."

"What is dat, sah?"

"You must send a note to him, saying he must meet you on the field of honor. In other words you must fight him."

A smile played over his gentle countenance. "Lord bless you, Cap'pen," said he, "sen' dat note right off; I kin butt dat nigger ter pieces."

"That won't do," said I sternly; "as a gentleman you must fight him with a gentleman's weapons. You must challenge him to fight you with pistols."

His face turned a shade paler and he hesitated. I turned on him quickly, drew my chair close to him and said impressively: "'Nias, there is a tide in the affairs of love-sick niggers, which, taken at the flood, leads on to marriage. I know Ju well. He is a terrible coward, and will run just as soon as you present your pistol at him. Miss Sophy will hear of it. All women despise cowards. She will 'kick' him and you will carry off the cake. I will go with you, act as your friend, and see that all goes right. Will you leave the matter to me?"

"Is you sure he won't fight, Cap'pen?"

"Certainly, I am. Now you go home. Keep quiet. I will see you through this matter, and when you marry Miss Sophy, will dance at the wedding."

"All right, sah," he replied, and with a buoyant, smiling face left the office.

Half an hour afterwards I was in the saddle on my way to my old friend Maj. Swivels.

To him I repeated the whole affair and besought him to seek Ju and act the part of second for that meeting.

On my return to my office I wrote a formal challenge to Ju in the name of Ananias and quietly awaited results.

Ju, through his second, Maj. Swivels, accepted the challenge, pistols were named as the weapons and the following Friday as the time.

Thursday afternoon the Major and I met and perfected all the details.

That night for fear 'Nias might lose courage and desert me, I made him sleep in my office and fastened doors and windows on him.

About 5 a. m. the next morning I harnessed my roan mare Nelly to the buggy, took 'Nias in, and started off. The boy was badly frightened, his teeth chattered, and I could hardly control my risibles.

With a careless movement of my foot I dislodged the cover of a box in the front part of the buggy and allowed him a glance at the contents.

These consisted of a hand saw, a long, glittering pruning knife and an ordinary butchers' cleaver.

"What's dem fer, Cappen," he said.

"They are surgical instruments," I replied. "You may be badly wounded, and I may have to cut off your arm or leg to save your life."

"Good gor'-a'-mighty, Cap'pen, let me git right outen dis buggy. He kin hab dat gal if he wants, an' sides dat I forgot to feed de mule dis mornin'."

"Silence," I said, peremptorily. "You have got to fight now, and if you try to escape I'll blow the top of your head off."

The poor young fellow was almost paralyzed with fright, and becoming somewhat uneasy at his condition, I pulled out a flask of brandy and gave him a pretty stiff drink.

After the liquor had partially restored his faculties I said to him, "Now, Nias, brace up and be a man. I tell you that Ju is an awful coward and will run just as soon as you point a pistol at him. Just do as I say and all will be well."

When we got to the appointed place the Major and his protege were already there.

Ju was a sight. His eyeballs were rolling, his cheeks were as ashen as they could get under the peculiar pigment of his cuticle, and no wonder, for in the Major's buggy were two huge pistols of revolutionary origin, with flint locks, a half gallon syringe, a monkey-wrench and a pair of horse clippers.

The major saluted me in a grave, formal manner.

I returned it as gravely an formally. Tying our horses to convenient saplings and leaving our respective charges seated, with strict injunctions not to stir, the Mojor and I retired some distance for consultation.

"How is your man?" said he, almost choking with laughter.

"Scared to death," I replied, "I had to brace him up with brandy."

"So did I mine," said he, "and now let's have a circus. I have loaded the pistols with powder only, of course, but so heavily that the discharge will knock the devil out of them at the first fire."

"That will be a good thing," I answered, "for their pastor assures me that he has been trying to do that for the last three years."

We gave the heroes another drink and placed them in position, ten paces apart, pistol in hand.

The Major won the word, and gave it sonorously:

Fire! one-two-three!

There was a terrific report, a vast cloud of smoke and both men lay prone upon the ground.

I rushed to Ananias and raised him up. The huge horse pistol recoiling had struck his nose, and it was bleeding profusely.

Ten paces away, Ju just recovering his senses saw the bloody face of his antagonist and yelling "Done kilt him," broke for the woods.

We called after him, but to no avail. He kept on running, and as we have never seen him since we suppose he is running still.

About a month later 'Nias came into my office, and looking up bashfully, said: "Cap'pen, is you gwine to town ter-day?"

"I am," I answered.

"Den if you please, sah, ax at de pos'offis fer Ananias Giggles."

"I thought you name was Pickett," I said.

"Dat was my maiding name, sah," he replied with dignity. "I was merried dis mawnin' ter Miss Sophy Giggles."—*Hamilton Jay.*

Would Not Crowd Them.

The other day, down in Desha county, a little negro man with an "old time aspect was arraigned before a colored justice of the peace, having been charged with deadly assault. The testimony was so direct that the justice was compelled to pronounce sentence.

"Jedge," said the little negro when the magistrate had concluded, "dis heah is awful."

"Putty bad, sah."

"Hafter go ter dat jail fur six mont's?"

"Dat's whut I said."

"W'y, jedge, I'se been heah too laung ter be treated dat way."

"Yas, I knows yer's been heah too laung. Dat's de reason yer'd better be tuck erway fur erwhile."

"Jedge, I doan like dis."

"Nor, sah, I persumes not."

"I doan' hab no fon'ness fur dat jail."

"Nor, sah."

"Da coops er pusson up an' doan' gin him ernuff ter eat."

"Yas, sah."

"Jedge, I'd ruther gin yer ten dollars den ter go dar."

"Whar's yer ten dollars?"

"Right heah."

"Wall, gin me de money. Dat jail's full, nohow. Doan b'lebe it's right ter crowd prisoners."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Biography Writing.

Those who have attained a measure of reputation which justifies a biography, are entitled to treatment of a reasonable and discriminating kind. It is not necessary and it is not proper that their private papers should be ransacked for piquant details of their intercourse with friends and acquaintances, or that all the flippant and derogatory observations of envious contempories should be repeated against them. They have a right to justice not only, but also to a certain degree of charity. By the act of becoming noted, they do not authorize ready liberty to be taken with their personal records. It is the duty of the biographer to sift all the facts carefully, and exercise a sound discretion as to what belongs to the public and what is none of the public's business, and this duty he owes not less to his audience than to his subject. The best biographies are not those which go into minute particulars, and follow the theory that everything should be told, leaving the reader to do his own discriminating and to pass his own judgments. To tell the story of a great man's life in a fair, correct and impressive manner, it is quite as essential to leave certain things out as it is to put certain things in.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

USEFUL AND PLEASANT.

The number of letters posted in the world every year is said to be 52,000,000,000.

"We keep the world in good spirits," is the trade-mark of the Kentucky distillers.

An English electrician declares that no one is ever killed by lightning while asleep in bed.

There lives at Louisville, Ky., an old man named Asa Emerson, who was born Oct. 22, 1783.

A poet sings, "I've found my queen," but neglected to inform us how many he had before the draw.

Wasn't it a bit suggestive to print in a policeman's obituary notice the line, "He sleeps his last sleep?"

Melbourne, Ark., with a population of 250, has four churches, any one of which will hold the entire population.

The difference between home and a boarding-house is that at one they have pillow-shams and at the other they have sham pillows.

A Boston maiden has a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles made to order for her pet pug. He just looks too intellectually lovely for anything.

The cup of life is filled with punch. Youth furnishes the spirits, middle age the sugar, and old age the acid. Ice is furnished by men who indorse notes.

"Youth is the time to serve the Lord," says the old hymn. A large majority of those who have passed their youth appear to believe this thoroughly.

A grease-spot can be taken out of a carpet by applying a warm buckwheat batter, and the batter can be taken out by cutting a hole in the carpet where the batter was applied.

The fellow who was arrested for knocking a man down and cutting his his head open said he was only obeying a scriptural mandate: "Knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

Among other wonders revealed by the microscope are four thousand muscles in a caterpillar and one thousand mirrors in the eye of the drone. There are spiders as small as a grain of sand.

For seven years a New Hampshire mechanic made a circuit of half a mile twice per day rather than pass a powder-house. The other day he learned that it had been empty for eight years.

The Rittenhouse family, of Philadelphia, had a paper-mill near the Wissahickon creek two hundred years ago, and the Rittenhouses of to-day are still making paper and manufacturing woolens at the same place.

"Ahem! so here I am between two tailors," said a dandy at a public table, where a couple of young tailors were seated. "Very true," said one; "we are but beginners, and can afford to keep but one goose between us."

They approach an aged millionaire with his miserly practices. "Here you are a wealthy man, and yet you put out your ash barrel every day to save a few miserable cents!" "You are right; it is hardly the thing for a man in my position to do. Hereafter I'll make my wife do it."

"Wonder what that man is going to do with that bundle of switches on his wagon," remarked a boy to his father. "My son, I am sorry to see that you are not a close observer," the father replied. "That is not a bundle of switches. The man is an honest farmer, and is hauling some one a cord of wood."

A white man and a colored man, both smoking cigarettes and both appearing to be wealthy and independent occupied an open phaeton which was driven through the streets of Charleston. They created a sensation. An inquisitive reporter investigated the matter, and found out that the white man was a rich northern tourist who is traveling with a mulatto servant.

A man in Lewiston, Me., recently bought a cow of a local cattle-dealer. Some one jokingly asked him if he knew that the cow was so old as not to have teeth in her upper jaw. The man went home, and, upon examining the cow, found that she had no teeth in that region, and promptly returned the cow. It was with some difficulty that he was made to understand that cattle never have any teeth in their upper jaws.

Maj. Steinberg, of the United States army, an expert in the matter of disinfectants for contagious diseases, made several tests in Brooklyn recently by which he determined that steam is a better disinfectant of cholera and small-pox germs than sulphuric acid is. Bales of rags were infected with the germs and were treated some with the fumes of acid and others with steam. Afterward rabbits were inoculated with the germs, and only the animals inoculated with those treated by steam escaped death.

The Rev. Penstock, who is one of the committee of three appointed to prepare an almanac for the exclusive use of colored people, submitted a protest to the effect that his two companions insisted upon having the earth revolve upon its axis twice in twenty-four hours. He wanted an injunction to restrain them, and he hinted that such conduct on their part merited a public reprimand. "Brudder Penstock," asked the president, "what particular harm am it gwine ter do if dis world turns over once in twelve hours?" "Why, sah, de world can't do it." "Waul, maybe she can't, but I feels like givin' her a fair show to try it. It won't do any hurt, as I kin see, an' it may stir sartin folkes to pay their debts an' squar' up on der house rent. Your protest am declared outer order."

Hannibal Hamlin tells that when he was speaker of the lower house of the Maine legislature, there was among the members a very dandified old fellow whose chief weakness was in trying to conceal the baldness which was rapidly stealing over his head. He came into the house each morning with his hair so carefully combed that it looked as though each particular hair had been pasted in its place. Even as it was, there were scarcely enough to cover the bald spot. One morning Speaker Hamlin, thinking to have some fun, called this gentleman to him and said: "My dear Blank, I beg your pardon, but one of your hairs is crossed over the others." The member grew angry at once and replied: "You insult me, sir! you insult me!" and stalked stiffly back to his seat. He refused to be reconciled, and he became Hamlin's life-long enemy. A few years later, when Hamlin was a candidate for the United States senate, this man was again in the legislature, and his vote decided the contest in favor of Hamlin's opponent.

His Lament.

"You wrung my bosom," exclaimed a young man to his wash lady. She couldn't reciprocate the feeling for the starchy aristocrat, and he became so irony in his remarks that she had him collared, and told the officer that he had cuffed her. He excused himself by saying that if she had been more polished, he would never have been caught in such hot water.—*Pretzel's Weekly.*

We call her "Mother England" but she is Aunty-dynamite to Ireland.—*Merchant Traveler.*

OTHERWISE AND PERSONAL.

SECRETARY LAMONT never forgets a face he has seen or a name he has heard.

SECRETARY WHITNEY, of all cabinet officers, makes the finest appearance in society.

BISMARCK'S fame is not a preventive of physical ills. He catches cold in the slightest draft.

THE late Lord Mayor Nottage of London was a particularly good Shakspearean scholar.

GEN. CASSIUS M. CLAY does not stand as erect as when he represented this country at the court of the czar. But he attends personally to all the business of his large estate and takes a keen interest in current events.

MLLE. CORLIN, who won the first prize at the late beauty show in Paris, is 20 years of age and a native of that city. She has since received many offers of engagement, both from musical managers and more sentimental suitors.

LONDON still mourns the death of Richard Ansdell, the painter, whose pictures from animal life have won him fame. The greatest of his works, "The Stag at Bay," was exhibited in 1846 at the Royal academy, winning universal praise.

THE richest colored man in Philadelphia is John McKee, a real-estate dealer, who is estimated to be worth between $200,000 and $300,000. There are two or three others in the same city whose fortunes run up into the hundred thousands.

EDWARDS PIERREPONT once wrote to his son: "You may be invited to a ball or dinner because you dance or tell a good story; but no one since the time of Queen Elizabeth has been made a cabinet minister or lord chancellor for such reasons."

THE farmer king of Alabama is Bragg B. Comer, of Barbour county. He raised 2,250 bales of cotton last year, besides a large amount of corn. He has from 8,000 to 10,000 acres in cotton and corn this year, and says crop prospects were never better.

ONE of the most splendid collections of armor is that of Mr. Stittert, an Englishman, at Florence. It is mounted with graat taste in a vast hall. He estimates that for twenty-seven years he has spent at the rate of £3,000 a year on it. He means to leave it to the city of Florence.

FLORIDA newspapers loudly denounce the experimenting by government engineers with dynamite and other explosives in the St. John's river. In addition to the destruction of property caused by the explosion the water of the river is being polluted by immense numbers of dead fish.

AMONG the present English ministers there is only one ex-journalist, Sir William Harcourt. Mr. Courtney, who only recently retired, was a leader writer on *The London Times*. Nearly every member of the French ministry, on the other hand, has been a journalist.

AN instrument is now in use in the secretary of state's office by which the taxes on any amount can be told, from a small sum to millions of dollars, without making a figure, and work can be done by almost anyone which heretofore has required the services of an expert in figures. Interest, at all ordinary rates, can also be computed instantly.

THERE is said to be a superstition among real estate men that when a man comes to a broker with property to sell, and every paper is in tip-top shape, cut and dried, and plenty of red ink, there are ten chances to one that the real-estate man will be suspicious. But if the papers are gotten up with seeming carelessness no doubt will be entertained.

IT may be remarked, as the thirsty season draws near, that among Prince Bismarck's presents received on his seventieth birthday anniversary were two bottles of 1738 Rudesheimer Berg, two bottles of 1783 Marcobrunn, two bottles of 1811 Stienberg, two bottles of 1822 Rudesheimer Berg, two bottles of 1859 Marcobrunn, two bottles of 1861 Crown of the Rheingau, and about four hundred bottles of Johannisberger, Grafenberger, Schierstien, Mousseaux, etc.

THE trout is better protected than any fish in American waters. It is the pet of the legislatures. The new law recently signed by the governor of New York makes it illegal to use a net in trout waters. Anyone can burn a net found upon the shores of a trout stream. The close season is extended from Sept. 1 to May instead of April, and anyone having trout less than six inches long in his possession can be fined. This is the strictest fish law ever enacted in the state.

THE smiling agent of the horticulturist now trips up the garden walk, opens his book of wonders, and entices the ameteur gardener to invest in the red, red roses, the green, green shrubs, and luxuriant vines. But if the specimens sent do not blossom according to anticipation it is not always the fault of the agent. Swindling and bogus florists have been known to send onions instead of hyacinths, but buyers have been seen to plant the twigs which tie the specimens together and throw away the true roots. In all cases it is well to be sure that your gardener understands a root from a henshaw.

THE Penitentes of New Mexico are said by Birge Harrison, a fresh writer on the subject, to number twenty thousand. A statue of the Virgin was lately placed in the center of a church; and the floor in front of it is strewn knee-deep with cactus, whose poisonous spines will sometimes pierce the heaviest soled shoes. Through this bed of thorns the Penitentes march with naked feet, or crawl along on bare knees, calling piteously the while to the Virgin for forgiveness of their sins. As if this were not sufficient, they scourge themselves with great bunches of cactus tied together on a throng, and slash themselves with knives. The natural result of these horrible exercises is a death now then and many maimed and pitiable creatures who drag out a miserable existence for the remainder of their days.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Issued every Thursday morning at Brainerd, Minn. Terms $1.50 per year in ADVANCE.

N. H. Ingersoll,
F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS, and Itasca counties

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

Memorial Day.

Decoration day in Brainerd was one long to be remembered. The day dawned bright and warm and during the noonday hour indications of a storm made the parties who had spent much time and labor think that their efforts ha been in vain, but it cleared up and a more perfect afternoon could not have been wished. About one o'clock the crowd began to gather along the line of march and in the park. The various business places and private houses along the line were profusely decorated with the national colors and the whole city gave evidence of a general observance of the day. The order of march was taken up at 2 o'clock, the same as published in last week's DISPATCH, there being the different societies of the city, and something like twenty-five carriages in line headed by the Brainerd band; arriving at the park prayer was offered, after which came music by the band and speaking by Col. C. C. Sleeper and others. After the ceremonies here were over the march was taken up to the cemetery, where the graves of the fallen heroes were strewn with flowers.

The following is the speech of Mr. Sleeper, which we publish for the benefit of our readers who did not have the pleasure of hearing it at the park.

Fellow Citizens! Comrades!

We have assembled here in this beautiful grove on this bright May day, to pay a just tribute and homage to the memory of those glorious dead, who died in defence of their country, and in re-asserting, and sustaining a principle of inestimable value to the whole human race.

We may attest their heroism, weep at the shrine of Freedom's sacrifice, and mingle the bloom and fragrance of beautiful flowers with their ashes, linger long and with grateful feelings around their graves, because these are acts becoming a people who love to acknowledge the benefits resulting from heroic deeds, and in the enjoyment of them, are not forgetful of the tremendous sacrifices made in their achievement!

While thus engaged, and our hearts full of gratitude for and loyalty to such exactions, may we not gather from this sublime communion the lesson that such devotion teaches, and impress upon our understanding the wiser thought, that to avoid such occasions, we should direct our energies to a peaceful contemplation of all international, interstate questions, rather than in the boding over the prospects of a forced solution by resort to arms!

A recent historian has well said, that "It is an honorable characteristic of the spirit of this age, that projects of violence and warfare are regarded among civilized states with gradually increasing aversion."

"The appeal to battle to settle international controversies, is a deplorable necessity, only to be resorted to when all peaceful modes of arrangement have been vainly tried, and when the law of self-defence justifies a state, like an individual, in using force to protect itself from imminent and serious injury." This is not the higher plane to which the efforts of the statesman should be addressed. The pledge of battle should be eliminated by a general congress of the nations, empowered to arrange all matters of difference between nations, and to arbitrate all claims and demands liable to precipitate war.

Is it not strange that after three thousand years of almost uninterrupted war, with the spirit of Christ on the earth for nearly two thousand years, men will still cherish a love for wars' alarums!

Has the world not had enough of it? Is it better for what it has had? Much of it may have been necessary, but still more has not been, and if the appliances of a peace congress had been interposed in the centuries long gone, many pages of history, devoted to illustration of slaughter and desolation, would have detailed stories of peaceful progress and development instead.

But in all ages of the world's progress, national or individual ambition, has continued to drench the earth with blood, and in all times the sorrows of mankind have found expression through the eloquent attributes of slaughtered heroes, enshrined in the classic sentences of the orator, and the musical measures and rythms of the poet.

Suppose we unroll the scroll on which is depicted some of the incidents and great events of the world's history, which, though familiar to you, may not be wholly disagreeable, to pass them in review, and as we thought to be impressed upon our minds and excite our sympathy in behalf of those participants and actors in the bloodiest sacrifices in the book of time! We first behold the plains of Marathon; the hosts of Darius, King of Persia, under the leadership of Datis and Artaphernes, and of Greece, led by Miltiades, twenty centuries ago. Here the hand of destiny staid the march of the semi-barbarian, and "secured for mankind the intellectual treasures of Athens, the growth of free institutions, the liberal enlightenment of the western world, and the gradual ascendency, for many ages, of the great principles of European civilization."

While this war was not a necessity, its result was; for who can pretend to predict what the effect would have been, had the Persian kings dictated the civilization of Greece, and Rome, and such as they could influence, transmitted the same to medevial Europe and modern generations. Where would have been the glory of Artemisium and Thermopyle, Salamis and Platea, of Mycale and Eurymedon! Where the history of the exploits of Mardonius, Cimon, Xerxes, Brasidas!

Next pass to Syracuse, which, in the language of Arnold, the eloquent historian, was "a breakwater raised up by God's providence to protect the yet immature strength of Rome." The fleet of Athens was totally destroyed in the Harbor of Syracuse. At Marathon, the first great battle of the world, the Athenians were struggling for self-preservation against the invading armies of the East. At Syracuse she poses as the ambitious and oppressive invader of others. All republics that acquire supremacy, forget and trample them selfishly and oppressively. There is no exception to this rule. Carthage, Rome, Venice, Genoa, Florence, Pisa, Holland and Republican France! all tyranized over every province and subject state where they gained authority.

At Arbela, Alexander the Great broke the power of the Persian monarch, 331, B. C. and from his defeat, the influence of Asiatic potentates was practically at an end.

While Alexander's generals were making conquests in the East, and Greece weakening under the influence of internal dissension and the intrigues of foreign enemies, Carthage aggregated the strength of a vast and powerful empire, and Rome had reached nearly the pinnacle of her greatness; Hannibal had approaches to the gates of Rome, and the two rival powers excited the world's admiration. In the year 201, B. C. Nero, the consul, by a forced march, deceived Hannibal and defeated Hasdrubal, his brother, thereby accomplishing an acheivement almost unrivaled in military annals. In this battle of Metaurus, Rome asserted her supremacy, and the right to dictate a civilization of her own. It was this battle that determined whether Carthage should impress its civilization upon the world. Rome won, and the arts and sciences, the literature and culture of classic Italy survives to charm mankind.

From this epoch, Rome, carrying her arms into Africa, dominates Spain—defeats the Macedonians at Cynoscephale, the King of Syria at Magnesia, and the foundation of the Roman authority is laid in the East. She was, if not the supreme ruler, at least the arbitress of the world from the Atlantic to the Euphrates.

The Cimbri and Teutones, the Italian allies, Mithridates, the Great, king of Pontus, felt the terrible power of the Roman Legions. Gaul is conquered by Cesar; the Parthians are humbled by Cassius; Philippi humiliates Rome; Brutus and Cassius die, and Augustus Cesar is left master of all that is Rome's.

We have only time to briefly epitomise some of the leading wars, from the christian era. We can not undertake to follow the celebrated German warrior, Arminius, in his struggle to overcome the Roman cohorts, and in which he was successful. His achievements united the North Germanic races, and made it possible for a people to become great, in all that is emblematic of a great civilization. Though Rome attempted the conquest of Germany under Claudius and Domitian, and was repelled in an invasion under Antoninus, yet the German tribes retain their indepondence, and have been enabled to transmit their power, gradually increasing, with the advance of the centuries, to modern times.

The failure of Attila in his attempt to wipe out Christianity, and to establish an anti-Christian dynasty, upon the wreck of the temporal power of Rome in the year A. D. 451 at the great battle of Chalons was a beneficent one. The question was, whether the Germanic and Gothic warriors should form states and kingdoms out of the fragments of Roman dominions, and become the free members of the commonwealth of Christian Europe, or whether pagan savages from the wilds of central Asia should crush the relics of classic civilization, and the early institutions of the christianized Germans in one hopeless chaos of barbaric conquest. Theodoric, Aetius—with their legions, fought side by side, and the king of the Huns met his destiny in the valor of these warriors, inspired with the spirit of a grand civilization. Again at Tours A. D. 732 Charles Martel rolled back the storm of Arab conquest in the west, securing Christendom from Islam, preserving the relics of ancient and the genius of modern civilization, and establishing the old superiority of the Indo-European over the Semitic family of mankind. As Gibbon says, "The events that secured our ancestors of Britain and neighbors of Gaul from the civil and religious yoke of the Koran." Arnold ranks the victory of Charles Martel even higher than the victories of Arminius, "among those signal victories and deliverances which have affected for centures the happiness of mankind." On this disastrous field, 375,000 Arabs were slain, and only 1,007 Christians, a disparity nowhere else chronicled in history.

Guizot says "that England's liberties are owing to her having been conquered by the Normans." This may sound paradoxical, but it is nevertheless true. The Romans were the Paladins of the world. Their gradual blending with the Saxons, softened the harsh and evil points of their national character, and in return, they fired the duller Saxon mass with a new spirit of animation and power, Campbell says, "They highmettled the blood of our veins." The battle of Hastings, fought in A. D. 1066, made this possible. Had Harold checked the career of Duke William of Normandy in this wage of battle, England to-day would in all likelihood have been a province of some reigning power of continental Europe, and the grandeur of her history and achievements never have been written.

At Orleans the independence of France was sustained by the heroism of Joan of Arc.

The defeat of the Spanish Armada surrounded the Protestant faith with that protection, which England has always prided herself in doing, and the genius of Farnese, the power of Phillip, and the craft of Rome, met more than their equal in the Drakes and Cecils.

Alison, the historian, says: "The decisive blow struck at Blenheim, resounded through every part of Europe; it at once destroyed the vast fabric of power which it had taken Louis 14th, aided by the talents of Turenne and the genius of Vauban, so long to construct."

The great intellect of Richelieu—the wily intrigues of Mazarin, had led up to the submergence of all power in France, except what was aggregated in the King. Louis 14th was "the State," and made it possible for the great Malborough to fight and win his great battle,—the contest that delivered Germany, and dissipated Louis' proud vision of universal conquest.

Dread Pultowa's day
When fortune left the royal Swede,
Around a slaughtered army lay,
No more to combat and to bleed.
The power and fortune of the war
Had passed to the triumphant Czar.
Byron.

Napoleon prophesied at St. Helena—that all Europe would soon be either Cossack or Republican. While that prophecy has not been fulfilled, the time may not be far distant when it will be, as it may not be long hence when Asia will be all Cossack. The events of the last few years have largely augmented the relative superiority of the Muscovite empire over all other continental powers. Before Pultowa, the Germanic nation had most always maintained a superiority over any purely Sclavonic State, and now some of the wisest men predict, that the Sclavonic element in the population of Europe, has, as yet only partially developed its powers; that while other races of mankind have exhausted their creative energies, and completed their allotted achievements, the Sclavonic race has got a great career to run; that the narrative of Sclavonic ascendency is the remaining page that will conclude the history of the world!

This language of Arnold may indicate an inflated imagination, but the lofty strides of this race in power and dominion, since Peter the Great give color to its plausibility. Since the defeat of Charles the 12th of Sweden at Pultown, the destiny of Russia, as the protector,—we might say as the appropriator of all Sclavonic states and nations, has been assured.

Westward the star of Empire takes its way;
The first four acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest offspring is its last.—[Berkeley.

An eloquent writer has well said that all the physical essentials for national strength are undeniably to be found in the geographical position and amplitude of territory which the United States possess. In their fertile soil, stately forests, in their mountain chains, lakes and rivers, their beds of coal, and vast deposits of metallic wealth, in their extensive sea board, along the waters of two oceans, and in their already numerous and rapidly increasing population.

The ancient Roman boasted, with reason, of the growth of Rome from humble beginnings to the greatest magnitude which the world had then ever witnessed. The citizen of the United States is still more justly entitled to claim the phrase. In two centuries and a half, his country has acquired ampler dominion than the Roman gained in ten. With a band of shepherd Romulus colonized the seven hills; but with so small a germ of future greatness, it is not so insignificant as the 105 ill-chosen and disunited people who founded Jamestown in 1607, or the scanty band of Pilgrim Fathers who a few years later, moored their fragile bark on the wild and rock-bound coast of the wilderness that was to become New England.

As the Phenicians and renegade Greeks sought an asylum on the southern shore of the Mediterranian sea, from the barbaric hordes of Asia, and the internal dissensions of the Fatherland, and from which germ developed the proud city of Carthage; so from the little beginnings at Jamestown and Plymouth Rock has developed the Anglo-American people, protected by the Stars and Stripes, and able to defy the world!

It was with the defeat of Burgoyne at Saratoga that American destiny asserted itself. The issue of this battle decided the French nation to openly espouse the revolutionary cause, and in the February following, signed a treaty, acknowledging the independent United States of America.—Spain and Holland followed France. England could not long maintain the unequal struggle.—Her European foes were too formidable, and to avoid the complications that threatened her, she was obliged to recognize our independence.—The war of 1812, was precipitated because the United States would not submit to the right of search of her vessels, impressment of her seamen, by the English authorities, and yet, when peace was concluded, the question was not discussed; but the principle has not since been insisted upon, and the nefarious practice wholly abandoned.

In thus outlining some of the principal battles celebrated in history, in all of which there was immense sacrifice of life and treasure, we will not attempt to discuss how much mankind was injured or benefitted by any of them. Thousands of other terrible ones have been fought, with appalling sacrifices of blood, but the great underlying and overshadowing question, that appeals to the sympathy of the thoughful mind is, would the world not have been better had none of them ever occured?

Think you, the brave soldier, who faced the terrible storm of shot and shell on Cemetery Hill and Seminary Ridge at Gettysburg, would not be an advocate of some more peaceful solution of the question thus being arbitrated? Think you those heroic souls who faced death in all its appalling forms at Seven Pines, Pittsburg Landing, Shiloh, Vicksburg, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Antetam, Winchester, the Wilderness, Stone River, Mission Ridge, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, and the many other severe battles of the late war, did not submit the inquiry to their yearning minds; was this the only way to achieve the integrity of the Union?

Think you the emaciated, starving, thirsting patriot at Libby Prison and Andersonville, never became inspired with the wish that some after the spirit of compromise might always control in the deliberations of statesmen? and that the honors of war might no more assume such devilish forms!

Think you the shattered remnants of Bonaparte's army, struggling through Russian snows, trailed by an harassing enemy, pelted with leaden hail on every vantage ground from Moscow to the Borystheene, with frozen hands and feet still struggling on, when exertion ended in death, never appealed to the Divine Master in their dying prayers, that such suffering and death should never be permitted to again disfigure the pages of history?

Think you not the heroic Baker, Wadsworth, Sedgwick, Johnston, Reynolds, Jackson, all looked forward in their dying moments to that peace "which passeth all understanding," and from its conception, formulated a fairer, more noble solution of interstate differences than the wage of battle?

Think you the voice of the heroes, whose graves we this day decorate with beautiful flowers, could they be heard from the grave, would pronounce for peace, as against the dread realities of war, at all times, by honorable approaches, and equitable means? Think you the weeping mother, the mourning wife, the agonized widow, the despairing father, and the helpless orphan, would not pronounce for peaceful arbitration, rather than resort to the sad and desolating, and disastrous appliances of war, to fix the status of their rights, protection and happiness, under our government?

War is a gigantic barbarism! It can desolate the earth, without a corresponding benefit resulting to mankind. The law of compensation no where applies. It is, in any event, or in any relation, a crime—tolerated, to be sure, by usuage down through the ages, but, nevertheless, an atrocious and revolting one, a relic rather of brute force; a tentacle of modern civilization, that holds back the body of progress, and that should long since have been amputated and buried, beyond the power of resurrection.

There should be a standing congress of the nations, to regulate commercial relations, and all differences between them; to check the encroachments of one nation on the rights of an other; to rebuke the aggressive tendencies of any ambitious government or ruler; to eliminate the vain glorious spirit of the invader of national rights; to arbitrate upon all questions liable to lead to war; and to utter decrees to be respected everywhere, as the supreme law of the universe of government. When this congress and supreme tribunal is established, (and the wisest conclusions of modern civilization is rapidly concentrating on and giving prominence to the idea,) the necessity for war will have been eradicated, and white robed peace, universal, joyous, will have perched upon the mountain tops, and enthroned in the world; the sad reflections indulged in on such occasions as we have met here to be participants in, will recur no more; and the nations will honor men whose genius shall glorify literature, the arts and sciences; whose wisdom shall dictate peace, rather than those who have led legions to the glory of the grave, and filled the earth with tumult, sorrow and desolation! Then the test of true greatness will be, wise benefactions and beneficent exercise of intellectual power, rather than devotion to and exercise of the arts of war.

In the light of predominant factors, pronouncing for heroic employment and sacrifice, and universal custom, and large volume of thought and conviction, a great nation's homage is due to-day, as it has been each recurring year for twenty-four year last past, to the memory of the brave and noble dead, who braved the storm of battle, the exigency of arduous service, the disastrous miasms of perilous climate, that it might live, and grow, and achieve that destiny, which eternal freedom prophesied in the sacrifices of our Revolutionary Fathers! We can not pay too great a tribute to their memory.

That homage, tribute and honor, should be manifest and expressed with no hesitating motion, and in no doubtful words; action, and tone, and cadence, intonation and emphasis, should be pregnant with the melody of gratitude and love; with the music and rythm of an all absorbing passion, that should inspire inanimate forms with a new life, and charm the souls of slaughtered thousands, as only the presence of God charms the weary wanderer into the realms of the blessed.

If this grand people who to day drop tears before a million shrines, have just cause to mourn, yet, in how much more should the spirit of rejoicing imbue each individual mind, and the mantle of self-satisfying gratulation cover all with its halo! These soldiers were born on this soil, and nurtured to freedom. The government that protected them being in great peril, and the judgement of their countrymen being for war; a proud nations flag being trailed in the dust; the outer wall of self preservation being broken down; the column of liberty being hewn to pieces from base to capital, and despair fast settling down upon rampart and parapet, these men, so nurtured, trembled not before the "wrinkled front of war." From hamlet and valley, plain and mountain; from the peaceful farm and rural fireside; from the forge and mill; from the busy work shop, and the active marts of industry and trade, the mailed and helmeted warrior strode forth ready for the fray. Hope, the harbinger of safety, and success, and perpetuity, and greatness, for a nation's integrity and honor, tempered the sword blade and the bayonet point; an adamantine bulwark rose heavenward, in the inspiration of heroes, tempered with christian zeal and fortitude! Despair fled into the sea; the nation's flag, the glorious stars and stripes again proudly floated in the breeze; and all over this broad land confidence in the "will to do and dare" extended itself; the sublime achievement of a perpetual home for the free, was assured, as well as an untroubled asylum for the oppressed, and a peaceful resting place for the heroic ashes of our once brave comrades dead.

Then let us rejoice rather than mourn! For the great souls of patriotic warriors, emanicipated in the throes of battle; looking down upon us this day from their glorious height, bid us rejoice. A just consciousness of our relation to the many fallen comrades and heroes, whose graves we this day decorate, dictates to us a duty leading us into avenues of delightful magnitudes and beautiful surroundings; with numerous emblems along the way, expressive of gratitude and laudation, sentiments, in devotion to which, heroes in all ages have been glad to die.

So gather the flowers—bright flowers, to deck the honored resting places of the wearied soldiers, who from the prison pen and battlefield, have come home to rest. Heap them high, that the delicious perfume and bright mingling of color, may charm their spirits thetherward, to participate in the joy of this occasion. Let the young, and middleaged, and venerable in years—all, all gather at these monumental shrines, dropping one tear of regret and one of joy, that the two, mingling in one grand stream, shall flow on forever and forever, emblematic of all there has been, and is, or is to be, on this earth, discipling heroes and warriors for the life to come.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.
Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn.,
May 13, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, clerk of the district court at Brainerd, Minn., on July 2, 1885, viz: Annie C. Gould, of Cass county, Minn. for the E½ SW¼, and SW¼ SE¼ and lot 2, sec. 28, Town 137, range 27.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. H. Douglas, Hugh Riddle, Henry Leland and James Martin, P. O. address of all, Brainerd, Minn. D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

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JUNE 16th, 1885.

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Stucco and Plastering Hair.

MARBLE HEAD LIME IN BARRELS
Charcoal for Sale.

BRAINERD, - MINN

REMOVED,

TO

Odd Fellows' Block

HAGBERG & HONNETT,

We have a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

We Will Not Be UNDERSOLD

By any one in the city.

HAGBERG & HONNETT,

Odd Fellows' Block.

Kentucky Liquor Co.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Champagne Cider, Ginger Ale, Porter, Ale and Beer.

Families supplied for table and medicinal use. Goods Delivered.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

No. 15, Sixth Street South.

K. S. PAINE, Proprietor.

We keep in stock the Choicest Articles the market affords.

BUTTER, EGGS, FISH, ETC.

Game in its season. Choicest Cuts of Fresh and Salt Meats.

Goods Delivered in any part of the City at all hours.

BRAINERD'S

Reality.

UNDERSELLING

Indiscriminately,

FOR ONE WEEK.

Boys and Children's Clothing.

Child's suit $3. former price $4 50
Boys Suit $5. " " 7 00
Men's suits $8. " " 10 00

And a similar reduction in prices on all other goods.

A large line, and neat patterns of Fan-Shirts for 75c, G. A. R. blue suits, from 10 to 12 dollars.

Grand Bargain Sale at

LEOPOLD BROS.

Photographs & Frames

Just Received.

The largest and finest lot of

Picture Frames,

Ever seen in Brainerd, at

McColl's Gallery,

On Seventh Street, and is selling at prices to suit everybody. House Cleaning will soon be done, and you have a few pictures lying around without frames. Bring them to McColl and have a frame for them.

Cheaper than Ever Before.

Remember We Have a Large Stock to Choose From.

J. A. McCOLL, 7th Street.

J. McCALLUM.

Merchant Tailor

Front Street bet. 7th and 8th,

Would Announce to his friends and customers that he is now locate in his new quarters and is ready to receive orders. His ELEGANT STOCK of goods is complete and he Guarantees Satisfaction in every Respect.

Cleaning and Repairing a Specialty.

Give me a call and be convinced that I can suit you better than any other Tailor in the City.

GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

C. B. SLEEPER,

Attorney at Law

And Real Estate Agent.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS FOR CHEAP RESIDENCE LOTS IN SLEEPER'S ADDITION.
GOOD BUSINESS LOTS ON FRONT STREET
OFFICE IN
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - - BRAINERD

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment : - - of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

McNaughton & DeGregg,

Have purchased the

BLACKSMITH SHOP

Formerly owned by E. W. Lynch

On Kingwood Street between Fourth and Fifth,

Horse Shoeing & Veterinary Work

A Specialty.

Special attention given to repairing and job work and satisfaction guaranteed in evey particular.

Wisconsin Central Line!

The New Route to Central and Eastern Wisconsin.

The Central is the only line running solid through without change between

Minneapolis, St. Paul, New Richmond, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Stevens Point, Waupaca, Neenah, Menasha, Fond du Lac, and Oshkosh.

SUPERB SLEEPERS,

ELEGANT PARLOR CARS,
—AND—
Magnificent Day Coaches

On all through trains.

The only Line Running a Through Train by Daylight from

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
—TO—
Oshkosh and Fond du Lac

3 to 5 Hours Saved by Taking the Central Line.

ALL TRAINS ARRIVE AND DEPART FROM UNION DEPOTS, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS.

For Rates, Time Cards, Berths in Sleepers, and other information, apply to either of the CITY OFFICES,

No. 5, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis, Minn. | No. 173, East Third St., Merchant's Hotel Block St. Paul, Minn.

JAMES BARKER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.
F. A. FINNEY, General Manager, Milwaukee, Wis.
E. P. ALLANSON, Northwestern Pass'g'r Agent, Minneapolis, Minn

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RAILROAD

THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

SAINT PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
Or DULUTH,

And all Points in

Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington Territory

OREGON,

British Columbia, Puget Sound

And Alaska.

Express trains Daily, to which are attached

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER

AND

ELEGANT DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS

BETWEEN

ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND

On any class of Ticket.

Emigrant Sleepers Free!

The only all Rail Line to the

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

For Full information as to Time, Rates, Etc. Address,

CHAS. S. FEE,
General Passenger Agent, St. Paul Minn.

Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters act strongly upon the Liver and Kidneys, cause the bowels to open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves, and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity. Sold by F. M. Cable & Co. Price $1.

FRAZIER MEDICINE CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

PILES! PILES! PILES!
A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST:
NO ONE NEED SUFFER.

A Sure cure for blind, bleeding, itching, and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy) called Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 20 to 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electricity do more harm than good. Williams Indian pile ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, particularly at night after getting warm in bed. Gives instant relief, and is prepared only for piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry of Cleveland says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment. For Sale by F. M. Cable & Co., Price 50 cents and $1. FRAZIER MED'CINE CO., Proprietors, of Cleveland.

Do You Know
THAT
LORILLARD'S CLIMAX
PLUG TOBACCO,

with Red Tin Tag; ROSE LEAF Fine cut chewing NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black Brown and Yellow Snuffs are the best and cheapest, quality considered. Aug 1-yl

Stop that Cough

By using Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam the only sure cure for coughs, colds, horseness, and sore throat, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not neglect a cough. It may prove fatal. Scores and hundreds of grateful people owe their lives to Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam, and no family will ever be without it after once using it, and discovering its marvelous power. It is put up in large family bottles and sold for the small price of 75 cents a bottle,

FRAZIER MEDICINE CO., Prop'r,
Cleveland, Ohio.
For Sale by F. M. Cable & Co.

Mrs. Dr. Walton's Periodical Tea.

Mother Walton has prescribed this valuable medicine for a great many years in her private practice. It has proved an unfailing specific in the treatment of the many disorders to which the female constitution is subject. It is a sure cure for the monthly troubles that so many women suffer. Mailed on receipt of price, 50c., by

FRAZIER MEDICAL CO.,
Cleveland Ohio.

Skin Diseases Cured.

By Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, blotches, eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures itch, salt rheum, sore nipples, sore lips, and old, obstinate ulcers. Sold by F. M. Cable & Co., or mailed on receipt of price 50 cents.

FRAZIER MEDICINE CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio

IMPROVE YOUR STOCK.

S. W. GRAY

Has at his farm, two miles from the city for service, a

Thoroughbred Short Horn BULL.

Calved Jan'y 30, 1884, and Girts 5 feet 10½ inches. Weighs 1400 lbs.

Recorded in Herd Book, Vol. P, No. 22 Dam's record, Vol. P., E. M. 72.

GOOD TAME PASTURE FOR HORSES

And Cattle at Reasonable Rates.

NOTICE FOR PUCLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., May 29, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver at St. Cloud, Minn., on July 10, 1885, viz: William H. Harrison, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the S½ NE¼ and W½ SE¼ section 34, township 43, range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Gorst, Allison Ainsworth, Chester Quimley, Joseph Tuft. Postoffice of all Fort Ripley, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION,

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., May 12, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, June 27th, 1885, viz: Lucie Duclos, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the NW¼ NE¼, NE¼ NW¼, SW¼ NE¼, and NW¼ SE¼ sec. 6, Town 45, Range 30.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ole Anderson, A. Lessard, Thomas King and J. L. C. Miller, all of Brainerd Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., May 27th, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, clerk of the district court at Brainerd, Minn., on Friday, July 10th, 1885, viz: Wendell R. Phillips, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the NE¼ Sec. 32, Township 45, Range 30.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herman Duilum, P. H. S. Aspholm, E. L. Aspholm, J. Schwinderman, of Brainerd, Minn. D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
Crow Wing County, }

In Probate Court.

In the matter of the guardianship of Allen F. Ferris, minor.

On reading and filing the petition of Bulah A. Ferris, guardian of the person and property of Allen F. Ferris, minor, for license to sell the real estate of her said ward; and it appearing from said petition that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said ward, that said real estate, or a part thereof, should be sold:

It is ordered, that the next of kin of the said ward and all persons interested in the estate of said ward, shall appear before said probate court, at the probate office in the city of Brainerd in the county of Crow Wing aforesaid, on the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why a license should not be granted for the sale of said estate.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be personally served on the next of kin of said ward, residing in said Crow Wing county, and on all persons interested in said estate, at least fourteen days before the hearing of said petition as aforesaid, and by the publication thereof for four successive weeks in the Brainerd Dispatch, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Brainerd in said Crow Wing county, the last of which publications shall be at least fourteen days before said day of hearing.

Dated Brainerd, Minn., May 6, 1885.

By the court.

J. B. DOUGLAS, Judge of Probate.

23-5

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
Counties of Crow Wing, Cass and Itasca.

ABBIE C. DAVIS, Plaintiff, vs. HUGH DAVIS, Defendant, } Summons for Relief.

District Court, 11th Judicial District,

The State of Minnesota to the Above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of the said court, at his office at Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, in the city of Brainerd, in the county of Crow Wing, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and, if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

LEON E. LUM, Plaintiff's Attorney, Brainerd, Minn. Dated April 15th, A. D., 1885.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. Municipal Court, County of Crow Wing. } City of Brainerd.

The State of Minnesota to Thomas Norman. Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the municipal court of the city of Brainerd in said county, on the 30th day of June, 1885, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at the municipal court room in said city, to answer to M. Auerbach, C. Gotzian, C. Seabury, Frank Keogh and E. G. Rogers in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said plaintiffs for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Witness the Honorable John B. Douglas, Municipal Judge at Brainerd aforesaid, this 19th day of May, 1885.

JOHN B. DOUGLAS, Municipal Judge,

27-3

Professional Cards.

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Post-Office,
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Over Post Office

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

C. O. PAQUIN, M. D.
Office at Corner of 7th and Front Streets. Residence corner of 7th and Juniper Streets. Opposite Episcopal Church.
BRAINERD - MINNESOTA.
Office hours 8 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. Telephone connection between office and residence.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

R. K. WHITELY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD..... MINN.

Money to Loan on
WATCHES, DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY
HORSES, CARRIAGES, AND OTHER PROPERTY AT THE
Brainerd Loan Agency,
Room 6, Sleeper Block,

MILL WOOD.
I have taken the agency for the sale of Mill Wood from
J. J. Howe & Co.'s Mill.
Parties desiring this kind of fuel will call on me at
J. L. Smith's Jewelry Store.
H. M. BARRON.

IF YOU WISH TO
Insure!
Buy, Sell, Trade or Rent
City Property, call on O. H. Hubbard, Office, Room 6, Sleeper block, Brainerd, Minn.

What Brainerd Needs
An Experienced
NURSE
MRS. M. P. MURPHY
Would announce to the citizens of Brainerd that she is prepared to take care of the sick, and parties desiring her services can find her at
120, South Sixth Street.
The best of references and recommendations given. Charges reasonable.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the south at 9:45. Departs going west at 10:05 p. m., daily.

No. 3 arrives from the south at 1:45. Departs going west at 2:10 p. m.

No. 5 arrives from the south at 1:45 p. m. Departs going west at 2:10 p. m., daily except Sunday.

No. 2 arrives from the west at 6:55 a. m. Departs going south at 7:10 a. m., Daily.

No. 4 arrives from the west at 2:10 a. m. Departs going south at 2:30 a. m., daily.

No. 6 arrives from the west at 12:45 p. m. Departs going south at 1:10. Daily except Sunday.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth at 9:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

No. 8 depart for Duluth at 7:30 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Wisconsin Central Line.

The new route to Eastern and Central Wisconsin. Superb Parlor Cars and Palace Sleepers on all through trains. All trains arrive and depart from Union Depots St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Milwaukee Express DEPARTING,

For New Richmond, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Stevens' Point, Wampaca, Neemah, Menasha, Oshkosh and Fond du Lac, from Minneapolis, 9:30 a. m.; from St. Paul, 10:30 a. m.

ARRIVING,

From Fond du Eac, Oshkosh, Neemah, Menasha, Wampaca, Stevens' Point, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire and New Richmond, at St. Paul, 5:35 p. m.; at Minneapolis, 6:55 p. m.; Daily except Sunday.

Through Sleepers from Chicago to Ashland and Milwaukee to Stevens Point.

Superb parlor cars between St. Paul and Abbots Ford.

For rates, Time Cards, berths in Sleepers and tickets to all points apply at

CITY OFFICES:

No. 5, Nicollet House block, Minneapolis. | No. 173 E. Third street, Merchants' Hotel block, St. Paul.

Time cards, rates, maps, and through tickets may be had by applying at either of the above offices.

F. H. ANSON, Northwestern Passenger Agent.

Local News

Try Gardner's teas and coffees.

Fresh vegetables at Parker's.

Our candy is fresh, good and cheap, at Parker's.

There is a free ferry at the foot of 7th street now.

Children's Day at the Baptist church Sunday evening, June 14th.

Try a "Punch Junior" cigar They are good, at Parker's.

The daintiest morsels to be had in the confectionery line can always be found at Parker's.

A. L. Hoffman, agent for the Brainerd Loan Agency, has money to loan on short time, on good security, at Room 6, Sleeper Block.

Miss Cora Palmer, of Minneapolis, is visiting in the city.

Excellent oranges at E. E. M. Smith's.

Last Sunday was a very warm day and the inhabitants of Brainerd to a large extent visited the Gilbert Lake resorts.

Don't forget to call at Leopold Bros., as they can show you boy sailor suits at $2.50.

Frank Rhodes is the accommodating night clerk at the City Hotel, on Front street, having commenced work there this week.

Best nickel cigar in the city at the Kentucky Liquor Co., Sixth street, next door to postoffice.

The Northern Pacific has issued a circular to agents, instructing them to prohibit the placing of advertising boards or posters on the company's cars.

A Northern Pacific section foreman at Superior killed a man at that place on Wednesday with a pop bottle, in a saloon row.

Dan. Smith and Henry Spalding each have a new straw hat. If you would find out how they came by them just ask Malcolm McLaren and he will explain.

For a nice dish of ice cream call on Mrs. C. Millspaugh, Front street between 7th and 8th.

An excursion train of ten cars loaded down with conductors and their wives who had been out to the Yellowstone National park for a pleasure trip, took dinner at Brainerd on Thursday.

For an excellent smoke, we commend our readers to E. E. M. Smith. You can find any brand of cigars or tobacco in his stock that you could desire.

Assessor Reilly has already listed over 4500 names on his census report up to Friday noon. It is expected that the roll will reach something like 6,000.

Col. C. B. Sleeper, J. L. Smith and Lawyer Fleming are off to Iron River, east of Superior, to-morrow morning for a few days among the fine trout streams of that sections.

C. K. Arnold, who was to have lectured here last Saturday evening, was undoubtedly somewhat astonished at large number of people in Brainerd who did not care to hear him speak. One small boy with a complimentary ticket composed the audience.

Subject of sermon Sunday morning at the Baptist church will be "The duties of the members of the church to the church." Evening subject, "True Freedom."

Hopper & Co. are turning out photographs at prices never before heard of in the northwest. Their gallery has been remodeled and fitted up until it is a "gem" of a place. Step in and look over their surroundings.

The grand lodge of Odd Fellows for Minnesota met in Minneapolis on Tuesday. Brainerd was represented by W. J. Havill, of Evergreen Lodge and R. H. Paine of Wildey Lodge. The grand lodge was in session three days.

Imported cigars at the Ky. Liquor Co.

Pure Kentucky whiskey, brandy, wines, porter, ale at the Kentucky Liquor Co., sixth street, next door to postoffice.

The Methodist Sunday school have been having some very neat library catalogues turned out at this office during the past week. They have a very fine collection, there being over 225 books in the library.

The race at the rink on Saturday evening between H. C. Stivers and J. R. McDonough resulted in the defeat of Stivers. There is too much difference in their respective weights to make an interesting race. Hereafter Mr. Stivers will confine his contests to parties carrying around over 200 pounds of flesh.

For ice cream go to Mrs. C. Millspaugh, Davis building, Front street.

Parties who have not handed in their assessment blanks are requested by Assessor Reilly to return them to him through the post office. Address T. M. Reilly, Box 1692, Brainerd, otherwise the assessment will be made from last years estimate.

The Northern Baptist association will hold its next annual meeting with the Brainerd Baptist Church June 16th to 18th. On Thursday evening June 18th, will be held appropriate dedicatory services of the Baptist church.

Hopper & Co. desire the public to keep in mind that the low price on photographs at their gallery on Front street will only continue until July 1st, which will be about three weeks yet. This firm propose to turn out as good work at these figures as though they were getting $7.00 per dozen for them.

Will Brainerd be behind on the matter of celebrating the national holiday and allow all her citizens to seek amusement in other cities, or will she celebrate. The time is getting short.

Gardner's groceries are going cheap.—His stock is one of the most complete in the city and everything is new and fresh.

A four days encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, from July 1 to 4, is announced for Glenwood, Pope county. Excursion trains will run every day from Little Falls.

Buy your groceries at Gardner's, on Sixth street, and get them delivered at your door free of charge. The best of goods and the lowest prices.

An excursion to Duluth is being arranged by the Knight Templars of this city to take place on the fourth of July. The Brainerd Band will be engaged, and other interesting features arranged, and it is expected that the round trip will be made at the reduced price of $3.00 including a ride on the boat, but nothing definite can be stated at this writing. The gentlemen who have the matter in hand are C. L. Spaulding, A. W. Frater, G. A. Keene, J. E. Wilson, M. McFadden George Forsyth and Henry Spaulding.

Ice Cream.

Mrs. C. Millspaugh has opened ice cream parlors at the Davis building on Front, between 7th and 8th streets.

New Officers.

On Monday evening Evergreen Lodge, I. O. O. F. elected the following officers for the ensuing term, which begins July 1st:

Noble Grand—N. H. Ingersoll.
Vice Grand—A. E. Losey.
Treasurer—I. T. Dean.
Secretary—John E. Ireland.

A Card of Thanks.

The students of Brainerd High School would respectfully tender their thanks to Col. Sleeper, Prof. Dresskell and Orchestra, C. H. Congdon, J. L. Smith, W. H. Wilson, D. Travis, S. Hale, F. Davenport and Miss Minnie Merritt for the generous aid rendered at the high school entertainment.

By Order of Committee,
MISS L. A. DORNER, Chairman.

The Circus for the Boy.

A large crowd gathered on Sixth street, anxiously waiting, watching, and now and then you would notice a gentleman or lady becoming nervous and impatient, but their patience were satisfied at last, as Leopold Bros. had opened up a case of boys clothing, which contained boys sailor suits, ages from five to ten years at $2.50 a suit and children's waists, which they sell at fifty cents. The crowd turned back and were well pleased. The boys claimed it a picnic, a circus—at Leopold Bros.

Free Ferry.

Commencing on Saturday, June 6th, we shall open a free ferry across the Mississippi river at the foot of Seventh street, for the accomdation of parties who desire to visit Gilbert Lake. Parties who desire to go to the lake will be sold a ticket at the boat landing for 10 cents, which will be good at the boat house for the face value to apply on boats used If we are unable to meet the demand for boats and parties who have purchased this ticket cannot be accommodated their 10 cents will be refunded at the boat house, and no charge whatever will be made for ferriage each way. We have inaugurared this ticket scheme in order to protect ourselves from imposters and people who would use the free ferry to our disadvantage. Thanking the people of Brainerd for past favors and looking to them for a continuance of the same in the future, we remain the people's obedient servants,

MILLER & GRANT.

Brainerd, June 5th.

Eavesdropper.

"Capt. Sleeper's speech at the park on Decoration Day contained some very able remarks" said a visitor from St. Paul on Saturday afternoon. "As a speaker Mr. Sleeper ranks among the best in the state and in the northwest for that matter."

***

"That was a disgraceful row that occurred at the opera house on Wednesday evening," remarked one gentleman to another yesterday.

"That's a fact, and the language that was used by the parties interested was an insult to the ladies present, to say the least. Its a wonder to me that the officers didn't lock up the fellows who were making the disturbance regardless of their rank. A place of amusement of that kind is supposed to be free of drunken men in most cities."

"Well, you see, such a break wasn't expected, and I will wager my month's earnings that that will be the last occurrence of the kind there. The opera house management propose to keep things as straight as the best places in the state and they have always done so."

***

The Barlow & Wilson minstrel troupe were greeted with a good house Wednesday evening. The company is good and gave general satisfaction. The jokes were bright and fresh and pleased the audience immensely.

Sells Brothers Mammoth Worlds Menagerie and great Quadruple Circus.

One of the festivities of all the glad year we are inclined to the belief, and we flatter ourselves that there is none like the circus. Of all the great circuses of all the circus world, we truely believe that there is none half as great as the wonderful "confederation on earth, employing almost as many men as are enlisted in the rank and file of the regular army, using more cars especially built for and owned solely by the Sells Bros. than are used by some railroads.

A show so immense as to astonish the the oldest showmen in the country, and to completely eclipse any and all shows ever before seen, A show with innumerable special features, any one of which is a whole show itself. A show with the only pair of blood-sweating hippopotami living in captivity on earth; a show with the only two-horned rhinoceros on earth; a show with the only coal-black African tigers ever beheld; a show with a thousand other features never before seen. The only great quadruple circus, each ring a circus in itself; a show with fully 200 all-star artists giving six simultaneous acts in four great circus rings; a show with Don Jeronimo Bell, the worlds champion bare-back rider, whose salary is greater than that of the President of the United States; a show with twenty champion riders, headed by the gallant "Don;" a show unsupassed, aye, unequaled, anywhere on earth.

It will surely exhibit at Brainerd on Tuesday June 16 in all its greatness, in all its vastness, in all its mighty proportions, added to immensity, short of nothing, the greatest and best on earth

Sells Brothers Enormous Railroad Shows United in one Great Confederation.

THE LARGEST SHOW IN THE WOTLD.

The Splendid, popular and most honorable conducted Menagerie, Circus, Caravan and Museum, rumors of whose coming have already created much comment, is at last positively announced to give afternoon and evening entertainments in Brainerd on Tuesday June 16, This stupendous combination of leading Railroad Shows is meeting this season with patronage so extroardinary that the management have been frequently compelled to give three exhibition a day in order to accommodate the immense crowds in attendance. Excursions are arranged on the different railroads from all points within a radious of fifty miles of the place of exhibition, and the instances are rare when the trains do not come in crowded to their capacity with visitors. Their tents, although the greatest both in number and magnitude of any show traveling, are frequently found inadequate to hold the people, and in order to give the varied programme in detail, and without omitting any of its features the management find their many acres of canvas an absolute necessity.

Hour's can be spent profitably passing through the wilderness of tents, overflowing with the wonders of zoology and with the curiosities of science, art, and nature. These vast pavilions contain the immense menagerie of caged wild beasts, catalogued, in which are many that are new to America, and none of which are other than the rarest specimens.

The pair of huge blood-sweating hippopotami owned by Messrs. Sells are the only pair in the entire world, and the only pair that ever have been exhibited, or probably ever will be. They are truely the behemoths of holy writ, the wonderful scriptural marvels, described in holy Job. The herds of giraffes owned by Messrs. Sells are also curiosites greater than any other show. The entire world of animals, in fact, include wonders rare and strange from all families of the quadruped world, The all-star list of 200 first class performers, is an unequaled galaxy of superior merit' and leads anything which we have seen or heard of in the the wonderful circus and menagerie owned and controlled by the Sells Bros. and our readers believe with us. It is the greatest and most wonderful confederation on earth, employing almost as many men as are inlisted in the rank and file of the regular army, useing more cars especially built for and owned solely by the Sells Bros. than are used by some railroads.

A show so immense as to surprise the oldest showmen in the country, and to completely eclipse any and all other known world—200 artists, and every artist a star. In a word, the circus and menagerie are superior to any other traveling or tented exhibition of which anything is known, and will, we are confident, meet with surprising success here.

In Council.

Monday evening was the regular meeting night of the city council, and the councilmen were promptly on hand to attend to their arduous tasks. The reading of the minutes, followed by the numerous bills and other usual routine was gone through with. The first matter of importance was a petition to the honorable body praying them to stop the railroad company from fencing up 7th street and which petition was signed by L. J. Cale, George Mosher, J. H. Koop, S. Walker and others. The petition was accepted and filed, but later on was taken up and the matter referred to the committee on streets, bridges, etc., who were instructed to act the next morning. A remonstrance from the property holders on 9th street in regard to building a sidewalk to accommodate a certain alderman who had already built his, was read. It seems that the residents along the proposed sidewalk route are all in favor of sidewalks when the proper time comes, but just at present they do not feel that there is any pressing need for this improvement, and the remonstrance was signed by every one of them. The matter was referred to the committee on streets and sidewalks. A petition from the residents of the Fifth ward to have a six foot walk built from the corner of Third and Front streets south to Laurel, and from there west to the bridge, was read and referred to the same committee as was also the petition to have a side walk built on the north side of Laurel street between 6th and 8th streets; the petition to have a sidewalk built from the east end of Bluff avenue to the entrance of the cemetery was referred also. Bids from L. P. White and Rockwood & King in regard to building sidewalks were received and filed. The sewer question then came up and a heated discussion was engaged in. A petition covering some four yards of fools cap paper was read by the clerk, praying the council to take some action in regard to sewers. The clerk had hardly regained his seat when Ald. Ort moved and Ald. Percy seconded the motion to place the communication on file. F. Hartley spoke to the council at some length urging the necessity, and Geo. Lindberg in behalf of the railroad company also sought to enlighten the unbelieving councilmen that the plan was feasible and necessary, but to no avail, and the thing was killed, Aldermen Keene, Taylor and Howe voting for the sewerage, and Percy, Forsyth, Hemstead, Graham, Doran and Ort against.

Ald. Graham moved that the city attorney be instructed to commence action against D. E. Slipp to collect the $200 license imposed by the council on roller rinks, which was seconded by Aldermen Howe and carried without a dissenting vote. On motion the council adjourned.

C. H. Congdon has remodeled the restaurant part of the rink into an elegant ice cream parlor, with an outside entrance. This makes the finest resort of kind in the city. Besides the delicious ice cream he will keep a choice line of confectionery, cigars and fruit. The place was opened on Thursday last, but the inside is yet to be grained and carpets laid.

Proposals for Painting Bridge.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of county auditor for painting the county bridge across the Mississippi river at Brainerd, with mineral ("Iron Clad") paint and boiled linseed oil.—About 3,000 square yards, more or less to be painted. Bidders to make estimate per square yard or the entire job.

Proposals will be received until 9 a. m. Monday, June 15th, 1885.

The county commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

J. E. WILSON, County Auditor.

Proposals for Grading Court House and Jail Grounds.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of county auditor for grading the grounds around court house and jail. There will be required about 1,500 yards dirt, more or less.

Proposals will be received until 6 a. m. Monday, June 15th, 1885.

J. E. WILSON, County Auditor.

County Commissioners' Proceedings.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, BRAINERD, Minn., June 2d, 1885.

The commissioners met on above date pursuant to adjournment. Full board present. 10:15 a. m.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Auditor was instructed to correspond with state auditor and ascertain if the $2,000 appropriated by the state for the purpose of repairing the Brainerd and Mille Lacs county road will be paid in installments as the work progresses, or when the work shall have been completed.

The list of delinquent personal taxes returned by the sheriff was revised and ordered returned to clerk of district court to have citations issued. The following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED, That the tax upon lot 2 and improvements in block 8, Farrar & Forsyth's addition, be abated from $18.22 to $6.08; also tax upon lot 8 and improvements, block 15, Farrar & Forsyth's addition, be abated from $11.48 to $5.40, on the ground that there are no buildings or improvements on said lots. Amount of abatement $18.22.

Board adjourned to meet Wednesday, May 9th.

Wednesday, May 9th, 1885.

Full board present—9:30 a. m.

The following bills were allowed:

P. Mertz, making arrests, serving subpoenas and attending court....	$24 49
P. Mertz, board and care of prisoners and jailor's fees May, '85,	80 40
P. Mertz, making return of 121 personal tax warrants.....	66 55
J. S. Gardner, services examining county road.....	12 00
W. S. Booth, blanks, etc., for Judge of Probate.....	20 25
J. M. Gray, team for commissioners to examine county roads....	6 50
Jno. L. Berg, goods furnished pauper Ft. Ripley.....	5 30
C. Peterson, repairing sewer pipes court house and jail.....	3 50
C. Peterson, plastering and cementing kitchen in county jail.....	8 20
A. P. Farrar, services examining county road	9 00
W. C. Monroe, work on sewer pipes and cesspool court house..	8 50
Silas Hall, man and team for county commissioners, examining county road.....	5 00
F. A. B. King, wood furnished pauper.....	2 50
J. S. Gardner, groceries furnished paupers, Mrs. Smith and Louis Wood	24 93
E. M. Westfall, overshoes furn-	
A. W. Frater, making returns of 121 personal tax judgments....	30 25
ished pauper.....	2 00
J. B. Douglas, fees as municipal judge, March 10th to June 1st 1885	87 80
Brainerd Dispatch, printing commissioners proceedings and stationery for county attorney....	14 25
Joseph Tifft, cleaning vaults court house and jail.....	22 00
H. B. Morrison, groceries furnished A. J. Collins pauper, Cass county.....	14 00
Jno. M. Martin, services and mileage, examining county roads...	11 20
Pioneer Press Co , files for probate judge.....	2 00
Opera House Association, rent of opera house for holding special election April 7th, 1885	5 00
Witt, Hartley & Co., boarding sheriff and jury, September term court	32 50
S. F. Alderman, expressage and postage.....	5 70
M. McFadden, making lists of mortgages, 1884 and 1885.....	31 08
S. H. Relf, making survey county road in towns 43 and 44, range 32.....	8 50
Conklin, Clark & Co., material and labor furnished for court house and jail, $23.99, allowed,	21 95

BILLS DISALLOWED.

Adam Bellmuth, services at court house, 1st ward for special election, April 7th,.....	2 00

BILLS LAID OVER.

E. N. Donaldson, witness fees and mileage in case state vs Hannah Carey.....	5 96
R. K. Whiteley, witness fees and mileage in case state vs Burnstine.....	3 40

The following resolutio ns were adopted:

RESOLVED, That the tax upon lots 11 and 12 and improvements, block 91, be abated from $10.63 to $2.00, on the ground that there are no improvements on said lots. Amount of abatment $8.63.

RESOLVED, That the tax upon the east ½ of lot 23 and lot 24 and improvements, block 202 be abated from $13.75 to $6.25, on the ground that there are no improvements on said lots. Amount of abatement $7.50.

RESOLVED, That the tax upon lot 22 and improvements, block 93, for the year 1882 be abated $11.00, on the ground that there are no improvements on said lot.

RESOLVED, That the tax upon personal property assessed to W. H. Leland be abated from $60.63 to $10.25, on the ground that he was not in possession of the amount of property as raised by the board of equalization, as appears by his affidavit on file. Amount of abatement $50.38.

RESOLVED, That the tax on personal property assessed to H. J. Battles be abated from $16.04 to $8.02, on the ground that a portion of the property assessed was at that time in Dakota.

RESOLVED, That the treasurer be requested to pay all orders or warrants drawn on any fund when presented, if there is money in the treasury to pay the same, as required by statute, and that the books be so kept that every business day show balance, or balances, credited to such fund or funds.

RESOLVED, That the auditor notify the president of the First National Bank of Brainerd, (that being the depository of county funds) that the commissioners of Crow Wing county require a new bond in the sum of Fifty Thousand (50,000) dollars, said bond to be furnished not later than the 15th day of June, A. D. 1885.

RELOLVED, That the county auditor notify the county treasurer of this county that the county commissioners require him to furnish a new bond in the sum of Forty Thousand (40,000) dollars, said bond to be furnished not later than the 15th day of June, A. D. 1885.

The auditor was instructed to write to H. B. Morrison, Motley, and ascertain condition of A. J. Collins, pauper, who, forsome time past has been supported by this county.

The plat of Albion switch and Mississippi river county road made by the County Surveyor Relf, was accepted and ordered placed on record.

John L. Berg was appointed by the county commissioners as agent for the sale of school text books in the town of Mooersville, requiring him to furnish bonds in the sum of five hundred (500) dollars, said bond to be approved by the county auditor and treasurer.

The petition of a number of legal voters residing in town 44, range 31, asking to be detached from school district No. 10 for the purpose of organizing a new school district, which was referred to county superintendent of schools and was disapproved by him, was on motion denied.

The petition of a number of legal voters, residents and non-residents, as shown in said petition, asking for a change of the boundary lines of school district No. 8, was on motion denied.

The petition of a number of legal voters residing on and near a proposed road running through territory as described in said petition, to be known as the Oak Lawn and Grave Lake county road, which was referred to a committee to examine into said proposed road, was reported on favorably by the committee. The report was on motion accepted and the county surveyor instructed to make the survey in accordance with the petition so far as practicable.

Petition of a number of legal voters residing in town 45, range 30, asking that county surveyor re-establish certain section corners in said town, was on motion received and ordered placed on file.

Petition of a number of legal voters residing in town 43, ranges 31 and 32, asking that the county surveyor re-establish certain section corners in said town, was on motion received and ordered placed on file.

T. C. Pointon was appointed road overseer of the Bay Lake road in town 45, range 29.

The auditor was instructed to advertise for bids for painting the county bridge across the Mississippi river at Brainerd; also to advertise for bids for grading the grounds around the court house and jail.

The sheriff was instructed to proceed to Grand Rapids and collect liquor licenses.

The penalty and interest on certain pine lands belonging to Walker & Herrick, in section 6, town 146, range 32, delinquent for years 1876 to 1883 inclusive, was abated on the ground that there was an error in descriptions on tax duplicates for the above years.

Board adjourned to meet June 15, 1885.

J. E. WILSON, Auditor.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.
For Sale by S. & J. W. Koop.

Now is your time to buy
Real Estate!
HAVE
40 LOTS AT COST
FOR SALE.
Four in block 41, corner of 7th and Laurel streets,
18 in blocks 28 and 29, Swartz's addition adjoining Farrar & Forsyth's,
6 in block 4 Sleeper's addition.
6 in blocks 5 and 6 Sleeper's addition
Two lots in Taylors addition,
Also all the Furniture from the N. P. House in East Brainerd, about 75 complete outfits for rooms, and all the Kitchen and other Furniture.
I HAVE THE AGENCY FOR SOME OF THE BEST
Insurance Companies
In the land. Policies written up on short notice. Apply at Room 2, over Koop Bros. Store,
J. H. KOOP.

E. W. LYNCH. J. D. BARSTOW.
LYNCH & BARSTOW,
DEALERS IN
Groceries and Provisions,
Sixth Street, Next to Paine's Market.
Fresh Eggs and Butter, Country Produce bought and sold. The largest and most select line of
CANNED GOODS IN THE CITY.
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobaccos.
FREE DELIVERY.
Give us a call and we will guarantee you satisfaction.

CHEAPEST GROCERY HOUSE,
IN BRAINERD.
S. & J. W. KOOP, Proprietors
If you want goods cheap for cash give them a call and they will give you entire satisfaction.

E. Parker,
DEALER IN
CONFECTIONERY,
and Fancy Groceries
Tobaccos AND Cigars.
Everything Fresh. No old stock.
NO. 6, FRONT STREET, - EAST

Keene & Nevers
REAL ESTATE AND Insurance Agents.
Lumbermen's Time Checks
—AND—
City and County Orders Bought.
Sixth Street, next door north of Post Office.
BRAINERD - MINN.

Brainerd MEAT MARKET
S. WALKER Prop.
Fresh and Salt Meat of all kinds.
NO. 8, - EAST FRONT STREET

Call at E. E. M. Smith's and try one of his 7-20-8 cigars, which he guarantees to be made by the most skilled Cuban workmen, and of the best imported tobacco. Price 15 cents, 2 for 25 cents.

The Norwood House will be opened to the public on Monday next. Mrs. French has secured the services of Wm. Trotter a man well up in the hotel business, who will have charge of the institution.

B. O. P. C. H.
Hard Times. Hard Times.
Too Many Goods.
Must Reduce Our Entire Stock
Commencing Monday May 18th,
For 30 Days
we will sell our entire stock at
AT COST
Including our new spring novelties in Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods. This is no advertising dodge. We mean what we say.
Too many Goods for the Times. We want to reduce them.
Call and see that
We Mean What we Say.
Boston One Price Clothing House.

H. S. TOTTON,
DEALER IN
Fine Boots, Shoes and Slippers
SLEEPER BLOCK, FRONT STREET.

A CALL FOR ONE
OF THE
Wonderful Bargains
In a slightly used
PIANO.
A FEW
A FEW ARE
A FEW ARE YET
A FEW ARE YET TO
BE HAD.
DO NOT MISS IT.
Twenty Dollars
FOR AN
ORGAN and a good one at that is CHEAP.
FOR PRICES AND TERMS Write to
W. J. DYER & BRO.,
Minneapolis and St. Paul.

WAR DECLARED
BETWEEN ENGLAND AND RUSSIA IN THE
NEAR FUTURE.
OUR WAR is to be as it Ever Has Been, ON HIGH PRICES.
THIS TIME
COHEN BROS.
Announce to the citizens of Brainerd and vicinity that they are now giving a grand closing out sale of their entire stock at
ACTUAL COST,
And invite the public to call at their store and examine the tempting and extraordinary prices which they offering their goods for. To convince you that we mean what we say we
QUOTE A FEW PRICES:
Our Entire Stock of Calicoes, Regardless of Quality, at 5 cents per yard.
Dress Styles Ginghams 9½ cents per yard.
Best Apron Check Ginghams 7 cents per yard.
Fruit of the Loom Muslin 9 cents per yard.
Lonsdale Muslin 8½ cents per yard.
Cabot Muslin 7½ cents per yard.
Entire Stock of Elegant New Styles of Lawns at 10 cents per yard.
Brown Sheetings at Correspondingly Low Prices.
Our Magnificent New Stock of DRESS GOODS will be Sacrificed in Like Manner. LADIES PLEASE NOTICE THIS. We Have an Assortment of Embroideries and Laces Which is to Pass Away in the Same Manner. Oriental Lace and Escurials 10 cents per yard and upwards. The Most Complete Assortment of Ladies' and Children's HOSIERY in the City AT COST. A late spring and hard times have compelled us to pursue this course of sacrificing our goods. Our Stock of Fancy Goods, Notions and CROCKERY is Included in this offer. Remember that this sale
HAS ALREADY COMMENCED,
And will continue until the stock is sold. Respectfully,
COHEN BROS.

HE NEVER KNOWED.

From the Boston Evening Gazette.

Old Billy B. was a pious man,
  And heaven was his goal;
For, being a very saving man,
  Of course, he'd saved his soul.
But, even in this, he used to say,
  "One can't too careful be;"
And he sang with a fervor unassumed,
  "I'm glad salvation's free."

But the means of grace, he had to own,
  Required good, hard-earned gold;
And he took ten pews, as well became
  The richest of the fold.
"He's a noble man," the preacher cried.
  "Our Christian Brother B."
And Billy smiled as he sublet nine,
  And got his own pew free.

In class meeting next, old Billy told
  How heaven had gracious been,
Yea, even back in the dark days when
  He was a man of sin.
"I was building a barn on my river farm—
  All I had then," he said;
"I'd run out o' boards, and was feedin' hands
  "On nothin' but corn bread.

"I tell ye, brethern, that I felt blue,
  Short o' boards and cash,
And thought I'd die when the banks then bust,
  And flooded all my mash.
But the Lord was merciful to me
  And sent right through the rift
The tide had made in the river banks
  A lumber raft adrift.

"Plenty o' boards was there for the barn,
  And on top was a cheese,
And a bar'l o' pork as sound and sweet
  As any one ever sees.
Then I had bread and meat for the men,
  And they worked with a will,
While I thanked God, who'd been good to me,
  And I'm doin' it still.

A shrill-voiced sister cried "Bless the Lord!"
  The whole class cried Amen!
But a keen eyed man looked at Billy B.
  In a thoughtful way, and then
Asked: "Brother B., did you ever hear
  Who lost that raft and load?"
And Billy wiped his eyes and said,
  "Bretherin' I never knowed!"

A LUCKY LETTER.

"Tea is ready, girls," said Saba Thorn "Tea!"

It was no luxurious repast of buttered toast, fragrant Oolong, honey and preserves; no comfortable repast of cold fowl, tongue, potted meats and biscuithot from the oven!

When Saba called it "tea" she merely used a conventionalism. It was only a scanty meal of baker's bread, with a pot of cheap butter, a little smoked beef, which had been brought from the corner grocer's in a brown-paper cover, and some milk and water, blue and tasteless; for Saba and her two cousins found it necessary to economize very strictly indeed.

Saba worked for an upholsterer. All day long she stitched pillow-ticks and tufted matresses in a dark little room, where there was a prevailing smell of rancid geese-feathers.

Her cousin, Helen, stood behind the counter of a milliner's shop on the Bowery; and little Kate—the youngest of the three—was "packer" in a fancy store, and could do up more neat paper parcels in a given time than you would believe possible.

They were all three pallid and colorless, like plants that had grown in a cellar. They all three had a certain lanquor of manner, and spoke in low, suppressed voices.

They lived together in this one room with a little alcove running out of it, because it was the cheapest mode of existence, and because their scanty earnings, clubbed together, could be laid out to more advantage than if expended singly. Moreover, to these poor homeless girls, there was a feeling in being together.

"I don't feel hungry," said Helen with a grimace.

"I'm so tired of bread and butter!" sighed little Kate. "Oh, if I could only have some of the stewed grapes that mother used to make!"

"Oh, that reminds me," said Saba, taking a letter off the mantle. "I've heard from old Mrs. Pinkney. She wants us to buy a fashionable bonnet for her—velvet, with a long plume—if we can get it for a dollar and a half; and to look out for a bargain in crimson marino for Louisa Jane's winter frock. She wants the very best quality and can't go higher than thirty seven cents a yard. And she wishes to know if we are acquainted with anybody in the business who will dye over her pea-green silk skirt at half-price."

Helen shrugged her shoulders.

"She must think we have plenty of time to execute her commissions," said she.

"Merino for thirty-seven cents a yard!" cried little Kate. "And a hat of velvet for a dollar and a half. Does the woman expect impossibilities?"

"But that isn't all," said Saba. "Uncle John is very poor. She thinks his relations ought to look after him."

"Uncle John!" said Kate.

"Poor!" echoed Helen.

"But what has become of all his money?" said little Kate, intently knitting her brows,

"I'm sure I don't know," said Saba. "Mrs. Pinkney doesn't go into particulars. All the rest of the letter is about the sewing society, and the chicken cholera which has carried off so many of her fowls."

He must have been persuaded into investing in some of those dreadful mining stocks!" said little Kate.

"But, girls," said Saba, "what are we to do?"

"Precisely what he has always done to us," said Helen. "Let him alone."

"No, no, Helen!" pleaded little Kate. "Don't talk so. Remember he is the only uncle we've got. He was our mother's brother."

"And what has he ever done for us?" retorted Helen, bitterly.

"That don't signify," reasoned Saba. "He is old and feeble, and he needs our care. That is enough."

"Saba is right," urged little Kate. "Uncle John musn't be left to die alone."

"But what can we do?" said Helen. "We can't bring him here!"

"No," said Saba. "It would break his heart to take him away from the pine forests. We must go to him."

"And all starve together?" said Helen. "I don't see that that would be much of an improvement on the present state of things."

"Listen," said Saba, lifting an authoritative fore-finger. From a trifling seniority in years and somewhat greater experiences in the world of work, Saba had become quite an oracle in the trio. "I've been considering it. I can do the housework for Uncle John."

"Yes," said Helen.

"Of course," said little Kate. "And if he hasn't been obliged to sell the cow, we can perhaps have real creamy milk, and now and then a little cottage-cheese. Oh, wouldn't that be splendid?"

"Helen could make bonnets for the farmers' wives," suggested Saba, "The women out there know what a pretty bonnet is as well as any one, only they can't get it."

"Bravo!" cried Helen clapping her hands. "I do think I have rather a genius for the business."

"And little Kate could go out to plain sewing by the day among the neighbors," added Saba. "Or help around in soap-making and preserving times. There are a good many who would pay fifty cents a day and board for good intelligent help. And that is a deal more than she earns here."

Little Kate looked rather sober.

"I have my doubts about that plan working," said she. "But I couldn't stay here, away from you. If you all go, why, so will I."

"Then," went on Saba, "I've laid up six dollars toward a winter cloak. Uncle John wants it more than I do. I'll keep it for him."

There is my ten dollars in the savings-bank," added Helen. "I did want a pair of thick boots and a warm winter shawl. But if Uncle John is really in need—"

"I haven't saved any money," said little Kate sorrowfully. "How could I, with my wages of two dollars a week? But I will do all I can to help."

"You are dear, generous girls, both of you," said Saba. "It may be a little hard, at first, but is clearly our duty to go to Uncle John. And I will write and tell him so this very night."

"Do," said Helen, "I'll borrow Miss Clitch's ink-bottle, and there are a pen and two sheets of paper in the wash-stand drawer. I can buy a postage stamp at the druggist's on the corner."

"Wouldn't a postal card be cheaper?" said wise little Kate.

But Saba shook her head.

"Would you put Uncle John's poverty on a postal-card for all the world to read?" she said.

And little Kate answered, somewhat abashed:

"I didn't think of that, I only thought of economizing a cent. I wonder if the time will come when we don't have to think of saving?"

And little Kate put on her bonnet and tripped around to the druggist's, where one particular clerk put himself out to wait on her.

"She has got a face like a daisy," said the druggist's clerk. "If ever I marry, I should like a wife like that! No, she's not much of a customer of ours, but I have seen her at church meetings, and I walk home with her sometimes of an evening. She lives in Timm's tenement-house with her sister and cousin, and works at Gracey's store. That's all I know about her. But she always makes one think of a wild-flower."

Uncle John Jaycox was sitting by the fireside when his niece's letter came. The fire of birch logs blazed gloriously up the chimney; a pair of fat, home-run candles glittered on the table. In all the room was an evidence of griping poverty.

"Yes," said Uncle John to a tall young man who sat opposite, "I guess I'll have you to run the farm for me Isreal Penfield. "It's getting to much for me to run it alone. But as for a woman to keep the house for me, now that Anastasia Grixon has been fool enough to marry old Simson—Eh? what?—a letter? I'm obleeged to you, Mrs. Pinkney! Stop and take a warm while I read it, and I'll git you a basket of gilleflower apples to carry home afterward. They're jest spilen' to be eaten them gilleflowers is."

But as he perused his letter, a curious expression stole over his rugged features.

"Snakes alive!" he said stamping one foot on the floor. "What in creation does all this mean? I guess we'll have enough of housekeepers, Isreal. Here is my three nieces from New York a comin' to live with me because Mrs. Pinkney here has writ 'em that I've lost my property. And the're goin' to take care of me. Well I swan!"

"I didn't write no sich!" whined Mrs. Pinkney, with rather an alarmed air. "I only said you was dreadful poor in health. I ment the lumbago and the rheumatiz. I didn't say nothing about money."

"Well, no matter what you said, or what you didn't say," declared Uncle John, crumpling up the letter in his hand and staring at the fire. "The gals think I'm poor and they're commin' here to support me, and make a home for me in my old age—bless their hearts! I don't know why they should do it," he added with a conscience-stricken face. "I did nothing for them. And Kate and Helen are my sister Jane's darters, and Saba is Hepsy's only child. And they're workin' for a livin', and I've got more'n I know what to do with. It's a shame now isn't it, that things is so unevenly devided?"

"Just exactly what I've always said," quietly remarked Isreal Penfield.

Uncle John Jaycox looked at him with a queer twinkle in his opaque blue eyes.

"I declare," said he, "them gals has taught me a lesson! I don't need to be took good care of in my old age; but I swan to goodness! it would be a kind of pleasent to have three gals around lookin' arter the old man. I'm a mind to try it.

"I would if I were you," said Israel Penfield.

So when Saba, Helen, and little Kate arrived Uncle John received them with a warm welcome.

"Nieces," he said, "I ain't poor, nor I ain't likely to be; but I'm glad to see you. I'm glad to know that there's any one in the world that cares enough about the old man to come and look arter him, without no expectation of bein' paid for it. It sort o' shores up my confidence in human natur'. Come in—come in! There's plenty of room for you all in the old farm-house. Come in and welcome!"

The three girls looked at each other.

"Ought we to stay?" they asked each other.

"Yes," whispered little Kate. "There are two red cows in the field. I saw them!"

"And the air smells so sweet," said pale Helen.

"And Uncle John spoke as if he was really glad to see us," said Saba. "Oh, yes let us stay!"

Nor did any of the contracting parties ever regret the misunderstanding which brought them so curiously together.

Little Kate went back to the city, after a year or two, to marry the druggist's clerk, who was now setting up in a small way for himself, and had come down to the country after the daisy-faced girl who had once attracted his attention.

Helen is engaged to Israel Penfield, and they are to have a regular old fashioned wedding when the dresses are made.

And Saba—quiet Saba—is to stay with Uncle John, to read the paper to him and cheer up the long, lonely evenings.

"For I couldn't get along without the girl, nohow!" says Uncle John, jovially.—Helen Forrest Graves.

A Scrap of Tartar History.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle.

The remarkable swordmanship of the Tartars is proverbial. Their favorite weapon is a long, curved cimetar, quite different from that of the Turks. It is made of the finest steel, richly alloyed with silver, and a sword becomes an heirloom in a family and decends to the first-born so long as the family exists. When the last representative of a race dies his sword, which may have come down to him from a hundred generations, is broken and buried with him. The blades of the weapon, which are beaten out on an onyx stone anvil in the ancient Mogul city of Taztchintzy (the Holy place), are very thin, and the wonderful feats performed with them are astonishing. Once when Robo, the cousin of the Great Mogul, was caught in a rebellion, his execution was ordered. The most skillful swordmanship of the empire was provided for the beheading, and the Great Mogul and his court assembled to see it. For a second the keen Tartar blade flashed in the sunlight and then descended upon the bare neck of Robo, who stood upright to receive the stroke. The sharp steel passed through the vertebræ, muscles and organs of the neck, but so swift was the blow and so keen the blade that the head did not fall but kept its exact position and not a vital organ was disturbed. In surprise the Great Mogul exclaimed: "What, Robo, art thou not beheaded?" "My lord, I am," replied Robo, "but so long as I keep my balance right my head will not fall off." The Great Mogul was so pleased with the deftness of the executioner that he ordered a bandage to be tied on, and Robo speedily recovered. He afterward became a loyal subject, and was made cashier, of the empire, because as the Great Mogul remarked, "He knows that if he keeps his balance right his head will not come off." It is one of those curious scraps of history that are often overlooked.

The largest prune orchard in the world contains 16,000 trees. It is situated one mile from Saratoga, Cal., and was recently sold for $75,000.

OPTICAL ILLUSIONS.

Strange Phenomena of the Death-Bed.

From the Philadelphia North American.

"Many people," writes a lady correspondent from Newark, "are deceived by optical illusions. On a recent morning I looked into my brother's room, and saw him standing at his dressing-case. Then I remembered that I heard him go down stairs, and I said to myself, 'this is an optical illusion.' Knowing that it was such, I looked at the figure until it slowly faded away. Let me add that I am in good bodily health, cheerful and, I believe, sound in mind. A friend who died lately said in her last hours, when apparently she was rational, that she saw her dead parents and brother in her room. She exclaimed, addressing the friends who stood at her bedside, 'There they are, right there. Can't you see them?' I repeat that, as far as any one can judge, she was thoroughly conscious. But we will pass over her case, for it is not exceptional, neither can we affirm positively that she had her senses.

"But here, I think, is an unusual form of optical illusion, if it was an illusion at all. A few days ago a well-known business man of New York passed away. His widow is a clear-minded and educated lady without any morbid or superstitious taint in her nature, or any belief in spiritualism. While bending over her husband, shortly before his death she observed that the expression of his face was changing, and the next moment saw there, instead, the face of her brother. The two men entirely unlike in appearance, one being light and having a blonde beard, and the other very dark. Shortly afterward the lady saw on her husband's face the expression of another deceased friend, and a little later that of a third. Her morbid and overwrought fancy decieved her, some one says. Could two persons be deceived at the same time and in the same way? I asked this because three years ago this lady and her sister watched beside the dying child of the latter. The little girl's face suddenly changed. One of the ladies saw that the other observed this, and said:

"Emily, who was it?"

"Adelaide," was the answer.

"Yes, Adelaide."

"The two ladies have told me that they saw unmistakably the face of their dead cousin, a woman, shining out through the face of the dying child. I offer no explanation of these phenomena, and present them only because to me they seem very interesting."

A New and Notable Letter from General Grant.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The following letter written by Gen. Grant from Galena, to his father-in-law Frederick Dent, then of St. Louis, has never before been published, and is of special interest at the present time, when the illustrious writer is the object of a whole nation's sympathy. We do not remember any other letter from the general written at such an early date in which the whole subiect of the war is so fully treated:

GALENA, April 19, 1861.—Mr. F. Dent: DEAR SIR—I have but very little time to write, but as in these exciting times we are very anxious to hear from you, and know of no other way but by writing first to you, I must make time. We get but little news by telegraph from St. Louis but from all other points of the country we are hearing all the time. The times are indeed startling, but now is the time, particularly in the border slave States for men to prove their love of country. I know it is hard for men to apparently work with the Republican party, but now all party distinctions should be lost sight of, and every true patriot be for maintaining the integrity of the glorious old stars and stripes, the Constitution and the Union. The North is responding to the President's call in such a man, ner that the rebels may truly quake. I tell you there is no mistaking the feelings of the people. The government can call into the field not only seventy-five thousand troops, but ten or twenty times seventy-five thousand and if it should be necessary, and find the means of maintaining them, too. It is all a mistake about the Northern pocket being so sensitive. In times like the present no people are more ready to give their own time or of their abundant means. No impartial man can conceal from himself the fact that in all these troubles the Southerners have been the aggressors, and the Administration has stood purely on the defensive, more on the defensive than she would dared to have done but for her consciousness of strength and the certainty of right prevailing in the end. The news to-day is that Virginia has gone out of the Union. But for the influence she will have on the other border slave States this is not much to be regretted. Her position or rather that of Eastern Virginia, has been more reprehensible from the beginning than that of South Carolina. She should be made to bear a heavy portion of the burden of the war for her guilt. In all this I can but see the doom of slavery. The North does not want, nor will not want, to interfere with the institution, but they will refuse for all time to give it protection, unless the South shall return soon to their allegiance; and then, too, this disturbance will give such an impetus to the production of their staple, cotton, in other ports of the world, they can never recover the control of the market again for that commodity. This will reduce the value of the negroes so much that they will never be worth fighting over again.

I have just received a letter from Fred. [Frederick Dent, Jr.] He breathes forth the most patriotic sentiments. He is for the old flag as long as there is a union of two States fighting under its banner, and when they dissolve he will go it alone. This is not his language, but it is the idea not so well expressed as he expresses it.

Julia and the children are all well, and join me in love to you all.

I forgot to mention that Fred has another heir with some novel name that I have forgotten. Yours Truly,

U. S. GNART.

Whence Did She Come.

An American woman who recently lectured in St. James' Hall, London, on "Love, Courtship and Marriage," rather puzzled London Truth, which said: "Much of the lecture was too thoroughly American to be quite intelligible to an English audience, whose social customs differ so entirely in some ways from those of their Transatlantic cousins. For instance the word "lady" was used so completely to the exclusion of "woman," that it was impossible to avoid the conclusion that there are no women in America, but only ladies. One "lady" was described as being unhappy in her marriage, but entirely successful as a market gardener. Another acted as a school teacher, and "boarded around"—a mode of life that is uncomfortably suggestive of vague and erratic meals. Here is the lecturer's notion of domestic happiness: A pleasant room, a bright fire, a comfortable cat and dog, rosy-cheeked children and a prettily-dressed mother, with sewing in hand. To these enters the husband, tired with his day's work, and happy to be at home. He throws himself into a comfortable arm-chair, in an attitude of careless repose, which he completes by placing his feet upon his wife's knees! This must be bliss indeed!

Natural gas is now the only fuel used in ten Pittsburg iron and steel mills, six glass factories, all the breweries and two hotel kitchens. In other towns half a dozen iron mills and many factories use it. Twelve or fifteen small towns use it exclusively for all fuel purposes in dwellings as well as for power. Arrangements are already making to at least double the consumption in Pittsburg. It is a wonderfully convenient and effective fuel, and if the supply continues will work some important revolutions in manufactures.

Things in General.

The Maryland Legislature two years ago passed an act authorizing the whipping of wife-beaters, and the first case under the statute was brought into court recently.

Fifty-three gold deposits, amounting to 13,030 ounces, were made in the Helena assay office up to March 31, 1884. Up to March 31, 1885, 169 deposits were made, amounting to 23,507 ounces, showing an increase over 1884 for the same period of 10,477 ounces.

Interest in politics increases in Germany. There were 565,197 more voters allowing for all increase in population, who went to the polls in 1884 than in 1881. Of this increase, the Social-Democratic party polled 248,029 votes.

The system of teaching the deaf to understand the words of others by watching the movements of their lips receives a remarkable illustration in the proficiency of many pupils, who read words from the shadow-working of a speaker's lips upon the wall.

Two tons of wood, representing 165 different trees grown in Florida, have been shipped to the State University of Iowa by a specialist. Several years ago he sent 175 specimens to the Iowa Agricultural College.

Within the last century over 400 of the islands along the coast of Maine have been sold to private parties. Farms occupy some, woods cover others, and summer resorts are located on those which are too rocky and devoid of trees for the farmer to live on.

It is said that the Custom House books of Oporto showed that in one year there were but 150 pipes and 20 hogsheads of wine exported. The books of the Guernsey Custom House for the same year, however, showed an importation of 2,545 pipes and 160 hogsheads of Oporto wine for London consumption alone.

Gen. Longstreet lives two miles from Gainesville, Ga., in a fine mansion, cultivating his Burnside whiskers and walking about in a long, flowing dressing gown.

Andover, Mass., the home of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, is a quiet, and picturesque village about twenty miles from Boston, on the Boston and Maine railroad. It is situated on a hill. On the north lies Lawrence, and the gleaming Merrimac on the west; separated by a valley are Mt. Wachusett and other hills. Andover Theological Seminary, Phillips Academy and Abbot Academy and their long list of graduates have made the place famous.

Mr. John H. Nicholson of New York has invented an artificial ear drum, which consists of a magnetized steel rod held between two soft rubber disks, to be inserted in the auditory channel, the disks being notched and perforated for purposes of ventilation. It can be inserted and removed at pleasure. The sound waves are discharged by the magnetized bar to the nerve of the ear with slight magnetic force, causing the organ to assume increased action.

The oldest bank note probably in existence in Europe is one preserved in the Asiatic Museum at St. Petersburg. It dates from the year 1399 B. C. and was issued by the Chinese Government. It can be proved from Chinese chronicles that, as early as 2697 B. C. bank notes were current in China under the name of "flying money." The bank note preserved at St. Petersburg bears the name of the imperial bank, date and number of issue, signature of a mandarin, and contains even a list of the punishments inflicted for forgery of notes. The relic of 4,000 years ago is probably written, for printing from wooden tablets is said to have been introduced in China only in the year 160 A. D.

The Massachusetts Legislature has not, as reputed, voted to abandon the system of fish culture. It has only said that the hundred and more ponds which are now under lease are enough for a trial of the system until more promising results are achieved. The common people do not take kindly to fish culture which simply gives rich individuals a monopoly of the sport of fishing, and shows no result toward general restocking of ponds pro bono publico.

Gen. Spinner's Alligator Story.

Florida Letter to Troy Budget.

The other day General S, who never lies, and who is counted the honestest man in the United States, and whose famous signature on all the earlier issues of the greenbacks was the synonym of national faith, told me the following alligator story, illustrative of the wonderful tenacity of life of the great saurian.

The general was at one of the interior places up the St. Johns river. He was walking on the banks of the stream when he saw an immense alligator. The 'gator humped himself, but the general, being between the water and the 'gator, the retreat of tho latter to the stream was cut off. Both remained in a defiant attitude. The general called to his host to bring a gun to shoot the 'gator. No gun was handy and so the host brought a long rope lasso, with the throwing of which he was an expert. The man threw the lasso several times, but the gator each time tossed it off his nose and stood defiant. Finally the man got the drop on the 'gator and suddenly tightened the lasso between the 'gator's head and his fore legs. Then the 'gator was drawn up on to an open spot, resisting all the way by humping himself and bracing his legs. He was then killed. His head was cut off and buried, so as to get his teeth, and skull when the flesh should rot off. He was a huge brute and had very large ivory teeth. Next his tail was cut off half way up to be boiled for chicken food. All this occured just before dark. Next morning they put a rope around the headless and tailless carcass of the dead alligator to drag it down to the river bank to throw it into the stream so that it might float away. To their astonishment, when they pulled on the body the bob-tailed 'gator humped his headless body and braced his feet to resist being taken to the river, just as an obstinate mule would resist being pulled forward with a halter. Thus vitality had remained in the spinal column and muscles several hours after the head and tail had been severed from the body. There are several kinds of animals, just as there are of men, who will insist they are "not dead yet" some time after they have been killed off. It is certainly a very stubborn creature which will not own it is dead after it was killed. The alligator's carcass was thrown in the river after a struggle, but it floated back, and still haunted the shore. Then crowds of great turkey buzzards came and picked the flesh from the bones. The armor scales and tough skin make the outside of the 'gator iron clad to the attacks of the buzzards, but they soon worked their way through from head to tail, and before the general left that locality they were waltzing up and down the interior tuunel of the body much as men ride on horse-back through the hollow trunk of one of the huge mammoth trees of California.

Cornaro is the only centenarian who has left the world a clear account of his habits. In the first place, he resolved to live to the age of one hundred years. He kept his mind free from trouble and passion. He avoided exposure, and undue labor and idlenees. His daily diet was three rolls, the yolk of an egg with meat and soup, the whole weighing twelve onnces, and fourteen ounces of wine. This was his idea of a temperate regimen. He did not, however, advise every one to follow this diet. On the contrary, he recommended each man to find out for himself what quantity of food and drink suited him, and to live accordingly.

How Charley Morgan Became a Commodore.

Colonel Wintersmith, of Kentucky, told the following good story of Thomas Jefferson at the Ebbitt House recently. I don't think it has ever been published.

Said he: "One day when Thomas Jefferson was riding through Virginia on his way from Washington to Monticello he came upon a boy trudging along with his clothes in a satchel, which hung on a stick from his shoulder. He stopped his gig and asked the young man if he did not want to ride. The youth looked at him a moment in a bold way and finally said yes. He was motioned to get in, and in a moment he was sitting by the side of the President, who opened the conversation by asking him who he was and where he was going. He replied that his name was Morgan, and that he was going home from school, and continued by putting the same questions to the president, saying: 'I beg your pardon, stranger, but what might your name be?'

"The president replied, 'My name is Thomas Jefferson.'

"The boy looked up astonished, and asked, 'Not Tom Jefferson, president of the United States?'

"'Yes,' replied Jefferson, and as he did so the boy jumped from the gig and into the road, saying, 'I have heard of you, Tom Jefferson. My father says you are a rascal, and wouldn't he thrash me if he caught me a ridin' with you! Father knows you, and he thinks you are the biggest scoundrel in the country!'

"'No, he doesn't,' replied the president. 'I know him very well. We are good friends personally, though not politically. He won't care if you ride with me. I am not a bad fellow; get in. Still the young man refused to get in. He reiterated the statement that he believed Jefferson to be a rascal, but finally was persuaded, and again took his seat in the gig.

During the conversation which followed Jefferson succeeded in making a friend of him, and on parting told him that if he would come to Washington he would give him an office to prove to him that he was his friend. 'No, you won't,' said the boy. 'You will forget me.' 'No, I will not,' answered Jefferson, and with that the two parted.

"Some months afterward young Morgan, becoming disgusted with things about home, concluded to run off and go to Washington after his office. He stole out one night with his clothes in a bundle on a stick over his shoulder, and walked to Washington. When he got to the city—it was nothing but a muddy villiage then—he was covered with dust, and his boots were the color of clay. He went, however, just as he was up to the White house, and finding the door open walked boldly into a room where he saw Jefferson writing, bending over a table. He went up to him, and laying his band on his shoulder, said: 'Hello, Tom Jefferson; I've come after that office!'

"The President looked up, but could not remember the boy. Noting his amazed look, the young Morgan continued: 'There, I told you you would not remember me when I came here.' Jefferson replied that his face was familiar, and on Morgan telling who he was the President greeted him kindly and asked him to be seated. He then called a servant and sent the boy off to be brushed up, asking him if he had another suit of clothes, to which he replied he had. He was then given a room in the White House, and the President told him to look about for a few days and see what kind of an office he wanted. This young Morgan did, and at the end of the first day told Jefferson he believed he would take a colonelcy in the army.

"President Jefferson laughed, and told him that the colonels were always old men. He must take something else, but not to be in a hurry, to look around and see the city. He then sent a midshipman with him to make things pleasant for him, and in a day or two young Morgan decided that he would rather be a midshipman than anything else. Jefferson at once gave him the appointment, and he went on a ship immediately. He made a splendid naval officer, and he died a commodore."—Washington Correspondence of Cleveland Leader.

Theodore Tilton's Family.

Once in a while the question is heard, 'What has become of Mrs. Tilton?" The little woman who was a few years ago the most widely known American woman in the world lives with her aged mother, Mrs. Morse, on Pacific street, in Brooklyn, in comfort and quiet. Ever since the remarkable scandal trial she has lived in the same way. At no time has she inhabited a garret, taken in sewing for a living or lived in any of the ways rumor frequently declared she did. Mrs. Morse, her mother, is the wife of the veteran Judge Morse, one of the first Presidents of the Union Ferry Company and now a retired honored member of the same wealthy corporation. The home of Mrs. Tilton with her mother is one of taste' refinement and elegance. Many of the pictures that were made famous by the oft repeated yarns in the court room of how Theodore in his night-shirt, used to go around the house rehanging them at all hours of the night, are to be seen on the walls of her present brown stone home. In the boys' bedroom is a life-sized photo of their father, Theodore, taken when a very young man, with his arms folded, his head drooped upon his breast, his eyes closed and his poetical locks curling on his neck. The attitude and the facial expression say, "Look at me and do ought but admire me if you can." Rare books and various art works embellish and beautify the home. Mrs. Tilton is still the same quiet, pious little woman that she always was, only a shade or two sadder and much older. She has a rare faculty of trying to be cheerful and believes fully in the efficacy of prayer and that what "God wills He wills," and his creatures must follow his law to be saved hereafter. Her hair is snow white, her figure a little more robust and rounded, although still childish in stature and form. Mr. Tilton has never stepped across that threshold since the trial. Certainly not Mr. Beecher. It would not be well for either one to make the attempt. The two sons, Carroll and Ralph, are young men now, both occupying good clerkships, and live with their mother. Carroll, the elder, is a Tilton in look and nature. Ralph is a mother's boy, a fine, promising young character. The two daughters are both married and both mothers. Alice, the younger, lives in Chicago, and Mrs. Tilton visited her not long since. That Mrs. Tilton was "forsaken by her friends," as the news-papers would have it four or five years ago, is not true either. The fact is, there is more intellectual company entertained in Mrs. Tilton's home in the course of a year than that of a dozen families—"best families"—all told. Nothing would be pleasanter to Mrs. Tilton than to know that the outside world had forgotten her. To a certain extent it has, but still she has a large circle of friends. Bessie Turner is married to a Mr. Schoonmaker, a scion of a very old Knickerbocker family. Since her marriage she has lived very quietly, and is now a middle-aged, fairly good looking woman, passed in the streets without recognition as a notable.—New York Letter in San Francisco Chronicle.

Mr. Gilder, the editor, is quoted as saying to an Atlanta reporter that the Century Magazine was now carrying $20,000 worth of manuscript stories, poems and sketches, which had been accepted, paid for and stored away, and nearly double as much in pictures.

A SOLOMON ON DIVORCE.

The Scene Witnessed by Colonel Lewins On the Malay Peninsula.

From Lieut. Colonel Lewin's "India."

I was sitting with the Rajah on the raised platform in front of his house, drinking tea in the cool of the evening. Suddenly our peaceful, silent smoking was disturbed by a young and very pretty girl, with flowers in her hair and silver ornaments on her neck and arms, who rushed up the ladder and threw herself at the Rajah's feet in a passion of tears. After her ascended slowly, a number of villagers wrapped in their long, homespun mantles, who quietly sat down on the platform to the right and left of the chief. The Rajah smoked on quietly, until the woman's sobs had grown somewhat less violent, when he remarked quietly, "Weeping is good for women."

A few more pulls of fragrant tobacco, and, as the sobbing still continued, he added with solemnity: "Three conditions are to be avoided: first, not to be able to weep; second, to weep without knowing for why; third, to weep too much." The last condition was pronounced with impressive distinctness, and an assenting murmur went around the assembly. The girl raised her head. "My father, I cannot live with Tawngey! I hate him!" "What has he done? Has he beaten you?" "No, he has not beaten me; that I should not have minded. He suspects me. He watches me, and I will not endure it. I demand to be divorced. Oh! my father, be it on your head!" "Tawngey, come forward, thou son of foolishness! What is this I hear?"

Tawngey appeared, slinking shamefacedly from the depths of the crowd, first making a lowly obeisance, he sat down before the chief. "My lord," said Tawngey, "I saw her flirting with——." "It is false—it is false!" vehemently cried the girl, dashing away her tears. "I went with the other girls to draw water in the stream, and Adiu's sweetheart, Pawthee, came and began laughing, and so we splashed him with water. Then this man," (pointing with concentrated scorn at the wretched Tawngey) "this man was spying behind a tree, and he came and dragged me by the arm and abused me before them all. I have never suffered such shame. Release me, oh, my father; I will not live with him." Here she again prostrated herself at the Rajah's feet. A dead silence ensued, broken only by the girl's sobs. Tawngey looked as though he wished the earth would swollow him, but he said not a word.

Suddenly the Rajah spoke again and gave orders. "O you and you" (naming two or three elders among the spectators) "take away these two wicked ones, who disobey the holy law. Strip them of all their clothes, save the cloth only to the woman, and shut them up together in the great empty guest house. In the morning I will hear them again. Enough! I have spoken.' So the young couple were hustled off and shut up in a bare, empty house, with but one garment between them. The night was very coid, and as I pulled my thick wadded quilt over my shoulders before going to sleep, I admired the shrewd wisdom of the Rajah. In the morning when their clothes were handed into them and the door was opened to conduct them before the chief they quietly slipped away, hand in hand, and departed peaceably to their own abode.

Personal Mention.

An inmate of a Vermont jail swallowed forty-eight pennies the other day, hoping they would produce death. But the odd suicidal attempt did not succeed.

Mrs. Clemens, the mother of Mark Twain," says: "Sam was always a good-hearted boy, but he was a very wild and mischievous one, and do what we could, we could never make him go to school."

The estate of the late C. H. McCormick has made another gift of $100,000 to the Presbyterian Theological Seminary at Chicago.

In the obituaries of women who drop off at the age of 100 years or more it is usually stated that "she danced with Washington on several occasions." But Polly Fields, who died at Fishkill Landing, N. Y., the other day, varied this announcement by saying that she had also kissed Washington "lots of times."

Minister George H. Pendleton has been lucky in securing Senator Stanford, of California, as a tenant for his Washington residence during the full term of the latter at a generous rent. Mr. Pendleton has just sold his Cincinnati residence for $50,000.

Senator Evarts tells his friends in Washington who express the hope that his "daughters, who used to preside over their parents' tea things at the Capital," will be with him next season, that his daughters are "married now and busy with teethings in their own households."

"Just listen to this, Martha!" exclaimed Mr. Jarphly, who was reading his evening paper: 'One of the dogs at the London prize shows is valued at $50,000! Good gracious! That's more money than I ever expected to be worth in my life!" "Some dogs are worth more than others, Jeremiah," quietly remarked Mrs. Jarphly. and Mr. Jarphly eyed her for a moment and said she need not sit up for him that evening.

At an evening reception General Sheridan being introduced to a lady by her husband, the general remarked: "Although I have known your husband for a long time in society, I don't think I have have had the pleasure of meeting you before." "No," said the lady; "I prefer to rest at home." "Ah," said Sheridan, how I should like to rest, but the civilities heaped upon me prevent my being at home with my family one evening in the week."

Meagher county, Montana, has a resident who commenced the cattle business fifteen years ago with sixty dairy cows, who marketed $19,000 worth of beeves last year, the result of two years' growth, and whose herd is now worth fully $150,000, the annual product of which may be set down at $12,000 for the next five years, and then raised to $25,000 for the succeeding five years.

The aggregate number of new vessels built in New England during 1884 was 41 steam vessels, valued at $997,600; 146 sailing craft and 7 large barges, valued at $3,315,800. Total value, $4,312,400. Comparisons with the previous year show a decrease of nearly 24,000 in the gross tonnage of the new vessels, and a decrease (estimated) of $100,000 in the value of the product.

The remains of Thomas Parr lie buried in Westminster Abbey for no other reason than that he was the oldest man Great Britain had ever produced so far as known.

Whittier and the Children.

A little while ago a number of children in a public school in Girard, Penn., wrote a letter to the poer Whittier, telling him that they had learned to recite several of his poems, and closing thus: "If it would not be too much trouble, write a verse for us—something that we could learn and always remember as having been written by you especially for us." In response he sent the following:

Faint not and falter not, nor plead
  Your weakness: Truth itself is strong;
The lion's strength, the eagle's speed,
  Are not a one vouchsafed to wrong.

Your nature, which, through fire and blood,
  To place or gain can find its way,
Has power to seek the highest good
  And duty's holiest call obey.

Peculiarities of the Chinese.

From the Baltimore American.

But the measure of the wrong done to China must be allowed to correspond with the facts of Chinese civilization. Human life is cheaper than that of the horse within the borders of the empire. Nearly four hundred millions of people crowd its provinces. The market value of life cannot be very high with a man who will commit hari kari for a trifling insult at a moment's notice, or with an officer who will execute an entire regiment to gratify a caprice. Moreover, no nation is so cruel or so accustomed to cruelty as china. Torture, malignant and exquisite, is the punishment for the smallest offense. Infanticide is practiced with perfect impunity, and even with the entire justification of law in some of the crowded districts. Is it probable that a people who will publicly starve a man to death for stealing a coat, or cut him while living into minute pieces for a similar offense, will be greatly shocked by the "sickening slaughter" at Foo Chow? May it not be considered a relief of an overcrowded population? But this, of course, does not lessen the justice of France, nor does it hide the almost pathetic fact that China is proud and knows how to feel and resent an insulting and cowardly attempt to oppress her. No nation has yet given her a cause for war but that she has courageously accepted the wage of battle. There is, indeed, room for the pathos which the poet of Erin throws around the history of the Irish rebellions: "They went forth to war, but they always fell."

But, again, it must be remembered that the Chinese are of all nations over the globe the most difficult and peculiar to deal with. What shall we expect from the obstinacy of a nation which in the nineteenth century can only be induced by force of arms to recognize by treaty, "that England is an independant nation and in no manner subject to the Chinese government?" How shall we deal with a people whose very treaties read backwards and from the bottom of the page? How shall we direct our actions in the presence of men who shake their own hands instead of grasping yours? What steps can be taken without offense in a land "where," to quote the comical complaint or Wingrove Cook, "the roses have no fragrance and the women no petticoats; where the laborer has no Sabbath and the magistrate no sense of honor; where the needle points to the scuth, and the sign of being puzzled is to scratch the antipodes of the head; where the place of honor is on the left hand and the seat of the intellect is in the stomach, where to take off your hat is an insulting gesture, and to wear white garments is to put yourself into mourning."

Without doubt the Chinese are a most extraordinary people, and all the judgments which civilized people are disposed to pass either upon them or their enemies must, for especial reasons, be witheld until a full and correct knowledge of exact circumstances can be had.

Try all Varieties.

Why not, this year, try all the varieties you can get of the special crop you deem best adapted to your soil, climate, and market? If cabbage, or grass, or wheat, or corn, or cucumbers, or celery, or potatoes—if either is, or might well be, a specialty with you, get seed of a dozen, or twenty, or more varieties of the one species, and give them careful treatment and comparison in all points. The cost of the seeds is very slight. Of land, but a few rods is required; of time, but a few days in all; and the pleasure and profit of the trial would be many fold the cost.

Pile Tumors however large, speedily and painlessly cured without knife, caustic, powder or ointment. Consultation free. Write for pamphlet and references, enclosing two letter stamps for reply. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Blaine's profits from the first edition of his "Twenty Years in Congress" are about $125,000.

Delicate Diseases of either sex, however induced, promptly, thoroughly and permanently cured. Send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Fred Douglass and his white wife sit six pews in the rear of the president's pew in Dr. Sunderland's church.

Years Teach More Than Books.

Among other valuable lessons imparted by this teacher is the fact that for a very long time Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has been the prince of liver correctives and blood purifiers, being the household physician of the poor man, and the able consulting physician to the rich patient, and praised by all for its magnificent service and efficacy in all diseases of a chronic nature, as malarial poisoning, ailment of the respiratory and digestive systems, liver disease and in all cases where the use of an alterative remedy is indicated.

Fully fifteen hundred people were in the St. Paul Market hall Monday night the 25th, to witness the Wilson-Thompson sparring match. Billy Wilson floored Thompson three times, and knocked him out of time in less than a minute.

Important.

Grand Union Hotel, opp. Grand Cent. Depot, N. Y. city, 600 elegant rooms, $1 a day & upward. Travelers arriving at this depot save $3 carriage hire and baggage transfer, European plan.

The president appointed Robert C. MacFarland register of the Cœur d'Alene land office.

Beware of imitations, pretended cures and specifics, and spurious preparations. Take only Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy.

Secretary Whitney ordered United States vessels at Aspinwall, with the exception of the Tennessee, to proceed to Key West.

Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy has been used over thirty years, and saved thousands from lingering disease and death.

The first controller of the treasury decides that the finder of mutilated bonds can not have them redeemed.

We know Dr. Graves' Health Reg ulato will cure Heart Disease. Thirty years use and many persons of prominence testifying prove it.—Readville Press. $1.00 per bottle at druggists. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Cleveland writes a letter in reply to Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby on the question of temperance.

It is not understood why druggists keep in stock so many kinds of medicines for coughs, colds and consumption, when it is only necessary to keep Allen's Lung Balsam, that old, reliable remedy, which is a pure vegetable preparation, and perfectly harmless, as it contains no opium in any form. Sold everywhere.

It is not very likely that the government exhibits at the New Orleans exposition will be allowed to remain when the exhibition closes.

Throat Diseases commence with a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms, also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "FERRO-PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA" made by Caswell Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Wm. Hanscom, Oshkosh, Wis., who was for seven years so afflicted with piles that he was unable to attend to business, is entirely cured by the use of Cole's Carbolisalve. Price 25 and 50 cents at Druggists.

RED STAR
20 TRADE RED STAR MARK.
COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE
For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Sole Owners and Manufacturers, Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

Regrets Her Hasty Marriage.

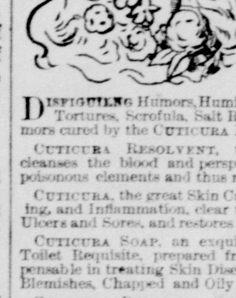
A special to the New York World from Reading Pa., says: In court here recently Mrs. Catharine Newman applied for a divorce from her husband, Francis Newman, alias Frank Hardyman. This is the sequel to a very hasty marriage, which took place in this city about four months ago. The woman's name was Miss Catharine Klopp, and she is the only daughter of one of Reading's solid business men, a retired merchant worth $250,000. She is about thirty years old and of plump figure. Her husband served a term of five years in jail there on the charge of assaulting a well-known citizen on the public highway. When he was released he went to New York and came back some months ago well dressed and evidentyl well-to-do. He gave out his name as Francis Newman. He met Miss Klopp and she was very favorably impressed with his many agreeable manners and his stories of fashionable life among the elite in the large cities. The result was that while the snowflakes were falling the two made a journey to the parsonage of one of the leading city pastors, who made them man and wife. The woman at once went back to her father's house, and a few days thereafter began to regret her hasty marriage. At the request of friends a lawyer was employed and a suit of divorce was brought. It is not known whether Newman, alias Hardyman. will contest the application. In her petition the wife says that she never lived with him as his wife nor cohabitated with him.

"Mothers Should Note This."

Under this caption an old physician writes to a Cincinnati Medical Journal, that in view of the fact that people living at a distance from cities are frequently obliged to resort to cough mixtures already put up for use, they should provide themselves with only such remedies as are known to be free from opiates, poisons and narcotics; thus avoiding not only danger, but even fatal results. He recommends the recently discovered Red Star Cough Cure which analyses and tests by various Boards of Health proved to be purely vegetable as well as prompt, effective and entirely harmless.

Destroying Horns.

The horns of an animal can be destroyed in embryo with very little pain in the following manner: The small "nubs" from which the horns will grow, which appear on the calf's head, are cut off with a knife so that the embryo horns can be cut away. This is done with great ease and quite rapidly by the use of a sharp knife. The wound is then seared with a white-hot iron, which is not painful, as the great heat deadens the sensation, and it soon heals. The horn is destroyed and its growth is prevented. Considering the great danger of injury from the horns of cattle, this operation is a necessary one, and as it is less painful than that of docking lambs tails and far less painful than castration, any peoson who object to it may be thought more nice than wise.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Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching, and Inflammation, clear the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1.00. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN KILLER.

WE BEG TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THIS LONG TESTED AND UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

The Pain Killer, is a purely vegetable compound, and while it is a most efficient Remedy for Pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine even in the most unskillful hands

FOR SUMMER COMPLAINT,

or any other form of Bowel Disease in Children or Adults it is a almost a certain cure, and has without doubt been more successful in curing the various kinds of

CHOLERA

than any other known remedy, or even the most skillfu physician. In India, Africa, or China, where this dread ful disease is ever more or less prevalent, the

PAIN-KILLER,

is considered by the natives, as well as by European residents, in those climates,

A SURE REMEDY.

As a Tonic for the Stomach, it is unrivalled. A few doses will relieve severe cases of

INDIGESTION,

and it is often a perfect cure for

DYSPEPSIA

in its most aggravated forms. Its tonic and stimulating properties, arousing the system to vigorous action, render it a most effectual cure for

COLDS AND COUGHS,

when used according to directions.
For external application it is unsurpassed by any medical preparation known.

RHEUMATISM

and Neuralgic Affections are quickly relieved and often cured by it. Any soreness in the Muscles or Joints can be relieved by its application. It cures instantly the most violent

TOOTHACHE.

It should always be kept near at hand, to be used in cases of severe

BURNS OR SCALDS.

If applied immediately, according to directions it will give instant relief, and prevent blistering.

PRICES 25 Cts., 50 Cts., and $100 per Bottle.
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STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters conquers and prevents malarial fevers, dyspepsia, chronic, constipation, a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments and rheumatism, and is of the greatest value in cases of bodily trouble arising from weakness. Old people are greatly aided by it, and it is highly serviceable to convalescents and ladies in delicate health. It is, moreover, a useful medicine to take with one on long journeys, and counteracts the effects of mental exhaustion. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Hops & Malt TRADE MARK BITTERS
WILL CURE Dyspepsia, Liver and KIDNEY Complaint
IT IS THE
GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
And Health Restorer,

A perfect renovator and invigorator of the system, carrying away all poisonous matter, and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. As a cure for RHEUMATICS it has no equal.

SAFE, SURE AND SPEEDY

In all cases of Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Piles, Neuralgia, Nervous disorders and all FEMALE COMPLAINTS, Hops and MALT Bitters never fails to perfect a cure when properly taken.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

Of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time perfectly cured by the use of Hops and MALT Bitters. Do not get Hops and MALT confounded with other inferior preparations of similar name. Take nothing but Hops and MALT. All druggists keep them. None genuine unless manufactured by
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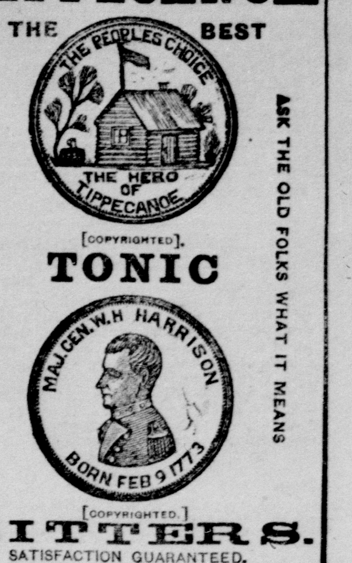

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AND BAD BLOOD,
$1.00 A BOTTLE.
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W. T. HUDSON, of Browneville, Ala., makes affidavit that four bottles of Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best, cured him of a case of blood poisoning of twenty years' standing.

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REV. WM. WATSON, Watertown, N. Y., reports that his wife is indebted to a thorough tone of the system and restoration of her strength, to Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best.

TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and
CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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New house, new furniture. Only $2 a day house in Northwest with Elevator. J. B. Ames Prop. 205 Wash. Av., S., Minneapolis, Minn.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$75 A MONTH and expenses paid any active person to sell our goods. No capital required. Salary paid monthly. Expenses in advance. Full particulars FREE. We mean what we say. Standard Silver Ware Co., Washington St., Boston, Mass.

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R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

ALL RIGHT
Self-feed STRAW & HAY CUTTER
The best in the world.
The knife is Steel, and tempered, and is fastened to lever with three bolts, and can be easily taken off to sharpen. The length of cut is regulated by the lever to which the knife is bolted. The higher the lever is raised, the longer it will cut. All are warranted. Send for circular which will be mailed FREE.
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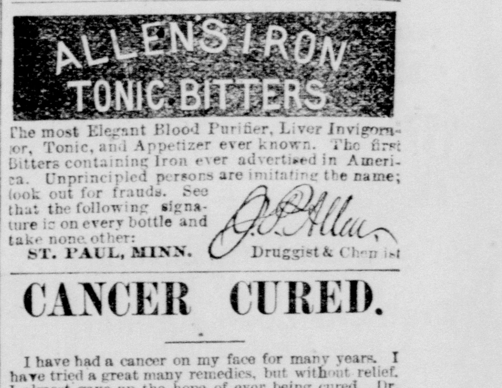
Circulars FREE!
Drills the well and pumps out the cuttings of the Drill at each stroke. Drives the casing or drills a hole under it to let it follow. Tests the well without removing tools! Runs easier than any other and drops the tools faster! We also make machines and tools for boring LARGE WELLS!
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The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, and Appetizer ever known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. Unprincipled persons are imitating the name; look out for frauds. See that the following signature is on every bottle and take none other:
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CANCER CURED.

I have had a cancer on my face for many years. I have tried a great many remedies, but without relief. I almost gave up the hope of ever being cured. Dr. Hardman, my son, recommended Swift's Specific, which I have taken with great results. My face is now well, and it is impossible for me to express my thanks in words for what this medicine has done for me.
MRS. OLIVE HARDMAN.
Monroe, Ga., Sept. 2, 1884.

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I have had a cancer in my right ear for three years I tried every remedy the physicians practiced, to no permanent good. Swift's Specific has wrought wonders for me. It is the best blood purifier in the world.
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Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable, and seems to cure cancers by forcing out the impurities from the blood.

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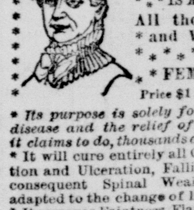
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All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best
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Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.
It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the change of life.
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